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From the Casket.

LINES TO ELLEN.

BY JOHN C. M'CABE.

She was one of those beautiful beings we meet with once in a long life time; and part with too soon! whose large black eye sends its silent, (oh no!) its thrilling eloquence to the soul of man; whose voice like the Æolean harp, captivates the spirit with its wild warbling numbers;—in short, whose form and action would lead us to suppose some spirit from the abodes of the blessed, had come to point to erring man the pathway from the earth to the skies.

Heaven would be surpassing lovely with but one such to tread its sapphired floors with.

Thou'rt young and beautiful, sweet girl,
And o'er that polished neck of thine,
In many a love fraught glossy curl
The rival raven ringlets twine.

And o'er that brow so pure and white,
Young hope her joyous lines doth trace,
In characters so chaste and bright,
That we may not, cannot efface.

Yet why of we? dear Ellen, why?
No sorrow shall that bosom know,
No tear of anguish dim thine eye,
Or mine shall freely wish it flow.

Around thy path may lovely flowers,
Spontaneous throw their bursting bloom;
On Benjah pinions pass thy hours,
Without one cloud thy soul to gloom.

And when in death, that large dark eye
Of thine shall glaze, oh breathe for me,
One little prayer, that when I die,
I may but die, sweet girl like thee!

Farewell! the sunshine's all thine own,
The storm is mine; farewell! farewell!
My back is on life's ocean blown,
The plaything of each rival swell.

The Drop Scene.

BY THE REV. MOBART CAUNTER.

I had at all times a restless propensity for practical jokes, but I have lived long enough to find that, "like young chickens, they always come home to roost." Experience is a stern disciplinarian; she is perverse, but nurse is wisdom, and but for her sage lessons, how often should I have disgraced my grey hairs by frolics which were once dear to my heart, and which I have only relinquished because I so frequently found that they left either a sting or a bitter behind.

Propensities and antipathies are merely converse qualities of our moral nature, both equally difficult to subdue. It is perhaps impossible to struggle against either with any certainty of success, until the actual cautery of experience, has been long enough applied to deaden the one, or correct the other. My propensities in early life were always active. There was a natural vehemence in my moral temperament, which I found it scarcely possible to control; and both in mind and body I felt a restless impatience for action, which was perpetually involving me in some difficulty or danger. Nothing could exceed the delight which I took in the execution of a practical joke; and to praise my dexterity in an acquirement so perfectly unexclusive, was at once to open the nearest passage to my heart. With me this propensity was an absolute monomania. I was never cured of my fits of agreeable delirium, without being subjected to the discipline of a shorn crown or a strait waistcoat. I have made up my mind, as a penance for past folly, to record my own shame, by telling how I was cured of my volatile propensities.

I was born in a village in Staffordshire, in the vicinity of numerous coal-pits, into which I had descended with that eager thirst of curiosity so prevalent in young and ardent minds. To me the scene was new and inspiring; and when I gazed upon the wonders beneath the earth, I derived from them a greater zest in contemplating the wonders above it. I took infinite delight in listening to the superstitious legends of "goblins damned," so readily and gravely related by the old pitmen; and these subterranean tenements were the frequent resort of my holiday hours. As I was of an active and buoyant temperament, excitement with me was the one thing needful, the ne plus ultra of moral enjoyment; and that particular excitement occasioned by the plan and execution of a practical jest, was above all things what I most dearly loved. This was in truth but a childish predilection; nevertheless, it grew up with the man; so that though in my adolescent year I could truly say, that "I spake as a child, I understood as a child, I thought as a child," yet I could not predicate of myself that "when I became a man I put away childish things." Matrimony it was thought would sober my restless and mercurial habits, and I was accordingly, soon drawn within the circumscribed boundaries of a domestic circle. I was still, however, for a joke, in spite of connubial bliss; and my wife, who was as good humored and affectionate as she was beautiful, only laughed at my hallucinations, and persuaded her friends to do the like, which gave a stimulus to my habits, and this increased momentum soon brought them to a climax.

On the eve of some great day, as I well remember—the annual fair of a neighboring town, or something as eventful—the workmen of a large pit near my rustic dwelling had obtained leave to work during the night, in order that they might be free to enjoy the fun of the fair next day. I accordingly determined to descend into the pit at the "witching time of night," in the character of a goblin, and terrify these dark rustics, in order to quicken their relish for the day's pleasures. I prepared the necessary disguise, and tied it up in a dark bandanna, and having arranged with a friend to assist in my descent into the valley of black diamonds, waited that much dreaded hour.

"When churchyards yawn, and graves give up their dead,"

with most restless impatience. I almost counted the moments; but time, as if to mock my anxiety, seemed to have folded his wings, and

"Like a wounded snake, drag his slow length along."

Anxiety is never comatose; I had therefore no desire to sleep, for the fever of anticipation had got so strong a hold upon me, that my pulse outran the tickling of the clock by at least sixty in a minute. The hand of the dial [illegible] joy, at length pointed to three quarters past eleven, when I sallied forth, and my friend at the mouth of the pit, awaiting my arrival. It was a beautiful moonlight night. The heavens were starred and cloudless. In spite of my sinister project, I could not be insensible to the loveliness of the scene around me. The blue vault of heaven was studded with innumerable stars, sparkling with light and life, radient in celestial beauty, and recording in a language mute indeed, but universally intelligible, the omnipotence of Him who hung their glories in the firmament, as the paragons of his creation. Where can we so legibly read the power and wisdom of the Godhead, as in the language of the skies, when night is hanging out her lamps on the wide battlements of heaven, and its azure plains stream with the effulgence of their glories? There is a vital loveliness in the clear, calm, moonlight, which at once lifts the soul to the God of its existence, and makes it exult in the consciousness that it is a part of that mighty scheme of motion and intelligence, by which it is surrounded, and in which it is absorbed. The beauty of the scene still lingers upon my memory; nor was I so entirely engrossed by the anticipations of a droll adventure, as to have abandoned all relish for beauties which have never failed to kindle in my bosom the most impressive emotions of wonder and admiration.

The mouth of the pit was encircled by a rude rail. The mode of descent was by a rope fastened to a windlass; at the end of which was a piece of strong chain, terminated by a cross bar of iron. As I had been accustomed in my boyish days to descend into these dark and dismal excavations by a similar mode of conveyance, I had no fears upon the present occasion in repeating the freak. My friend placed himself at the windlass in order to regulate my progress, and having first dropped my bundle into the pit, I fixed my feet firmly on the bar at the end of the chain, and commenced my somewhat perilous descent. The harsh creaking of the crazy machine, as the tightened rope gradually unwound from the wooden cylinder round which it was rolled, seemed amidst the silence of midnight, like the muttering of unquiet spirits

"Doom'd for a stated time to walk by night,"

when

"Upon a corner of the moon
There hangs a vaporous drop profound;"

and a tremor of something like dread came over me when light was entirely excluded from my view, and the very "blackness of darkness" fearfully closed in around me. My progress appeared to be extremely rapid, so much so, that I felt a sudden faintness steal upon me, but this soon passed; yet when I considered that my safety depended upon the strength of a rope scarcely more than an inch in diameter, I confess I felt for a moment that my life was held upon a very uncertain tenure, and the throbbings of my heart become almost painfully accelerated. It was by this time so dark that I could not distinguish the sides of the shaft, while the small fragments of earth which occasionally fell as they were disturbed by my progress, sounded in my ears with a loud and terrifying indistinctness, like the multiplied re-percussion of echoes amid the vaults of a cemetery.

I had not been long on the rope when, to my great surprise, I found my progress suddenly arrested. I waited for a few moments with much impatience, under the idea that some impediment had arisen in the machine above, but finding, after a lapse of several minutes, that the rope, on which I was balanced still continued stationary, I concluded that I had reached the bottom of the shaft, and prepared to quit the chain. I forebore calling to my friend above, lest I should alarm the pitmen, and thus at once expose myself to their coarse raillery, and mar my own diversion. I now became keenly sensible that I had done a very foolish thing in venturing by night into a pit which I had not examined by day, and some very unpleasant apprehensions began to steal over me; however, summoning my resolution, and persuading myself that I must be within a yard at most of terra firma, I slid down the chain until my hands grasped the cross bar, when, to my utmost consternation and horror, my feet rested upon nothing and I found myself swinging with the most fearful oscillation in the "empty air." I stretched myself to my utmost length, but in vain. I still swung, and there appeared to be a supernatural power in the dark void around me, dragging, me down into the gulf beneath;—the whole mass of my blood seemed as it were to circulate only downward, and I became, for the first time, most painfully sensible of my own gravitation. That mysterious principle, by which all material objects are attracted to one common centre, appeared to be increased a thousand fold, and I already fancied that I saw my brains whitening the black pavement below. My blood curdled. I strove to regain my former position on the chain but found myself unable to raise my body to a sufficient elevation as to enable me to grasp it above the bar from which I was suspended. My arms were stretched to their utmost tension, and I felt all the pangs of luxation. My sensations were appalling. It seemed as if an enormous weight were attached to my extremities, and the most fearful noises met my ears, as though the dismal ministers of doom were exulting in the near possession of their victim. It was clear that I could not long maintain my hold. I shuddered; my temples were bedewed with drops of bitter agony. My eyes, stretched open to their utmost extent, could still distinguish nothing in the pitchy void around me. My tongue was parched with the violence of my exertions. How did I curse my folly in having wantonly brought myself into such jeopardy! What a situation! To hang between time and eternity, about to drop from one into the other, and to quit reality for uncertainty; to be suspended over a dark and horrible pit, were no eye could behold my sufferings but His to whom "darkness and light are both alike;" about to perish, without one expression of consolation or of sympathy from her who was the depository of my tenderest affections, though I had so often laughed at her gentle rebukes whenever she attempted to check the exuberance of my boyish will. Reflections rushed like a whirlwind through my brain; though the period of my involuntary suspension had been but a few minutes, as many painful thoughts crowded into my mind, as under ordinary circumstances would have filled up the melancholy void of years. I remembered my child and groaned—"Thou wilt soon be fatherless, my boy, and thy father"—Oh God! What a reflection. Tears, scalding and bitter, streamed down my heated cheeks, but I had no hand to dash them off, for although I felt destruction to be near, I still clung to life with that instinctive energy which is common alike to the coward and the brave, in the hour of extremity. I thought for the first time, upon my iniquities, and felt that I had a fearful reckoning to make with Him before whom I was about to appear, but for which I was altogether unprepared. How should I meet that omnipresent which had read my inmost thoughts, and therefore knew, but too well, that I had rather been a worshiper of the idols of this world, than of Him who "founded it upon the seas, and prepared it upon the floods." A pang pierced through my bosom as my mind confusedly reverted to my spiritual insecurity. The possibility of what my futurity might be, flashed like a stream of lightning through my brain. I shouted to my friend above—in vain. He heard me not. Feeling my strength fast deserting me, I concentrated all my energies in one resolved effort, and lifting myself above the bar made a plunge at the chain. The endeavor was unavailing; I missed my hold, and from the violence of the exertion, was swung round and round with a velocity that almost deprived me of consciousness. I now hung by one hand over the dark abyss. I felt that I had but a few moments between life and death. My brain reeled; I put up a short prayer to heaven, and scarcely conscious of the action, unclasped the bar, and dropped into the terrible abyss. I was all but insensible when I fell, yet a something of consciousness remained to me and it appeared to my fading fancy that I was some time whirling in the air before I met the earth. My senses now utterly deserted me. When I recovered them, I found myself supported on the smutty knee of a pitman, who was chafing my temples with fingers that had not known the wholesome application of water since their hebdomadal ablution just five days before. I gazed around me with an expression of stupified amazement. I looked up, and saw the awful chain swinging scarcely a yard above my head; and upon putting myself in the position I had just so fearfully quitted I discovered to my inexpressible surprise and mortification, that from the distance between my toe and the ground, when my body was at its utmost stretch—I had fallen from the prodigious height of TWO INCHES!!

THE SWALLOW.

Whither away, companion of the sun,
So high thou laughing morn! are those soft clouds
Of floating silver, which appear to shun
Day's golden eye, thy house? or why 'mid shrouds
Of loosen'd light, dost thou pour forth thy song?
Descend, sun-loving bird! nor try thy strength thus long.

Ambitious songster! soaring merrily,
Thy wings keep time to thy rich music's flow,
Rolling along the clouds celestially,
And echoing o'er the hill's oak-waving brow;
Across the flood, whose face reflects the sky,
And there, a warbling speck deep-mirror'd from on high.

And thou has't vanished singing from my sight—
So must this earth be lost to eyes of thine;
Around thee is illimitable light—
Thou looked down, and all appears to shine
Bright as above; thine is a glorious way,
Pavilion'd all around with golden-spreading day!

The broad unbounded sky is all thine own,
The silver-sheeted heavens thy free domain;
No land-mark there—no hand to bring thee down,
Sole monarch of the blue ethereal plain;
To thee is airy space far-stretching given,
Broad and unmeasured as the boundless vault of heav'n!

And thou art gone, perchance to catch the sound
Of angel voices heard far up the sky;
And will return harmonious to the ground,
Then with new music, taught by those on high,
Ascend again, and carol o'er the bowers
Of woodbines waving sweet, and wild bee-headed flowers.

Lov'st thou to sing alone, above the dews?
Leaving the nightingale to cheer the night,
When rides the moon, chasing the shadowy hues
From lest'ning vales, far stretched in silent night;
She veils her head, while thou art with the sun,
Looking beneath on hills, and woods, where deep streams run.

Lost of the sky, farewell! 'till I again
Climb these cloud-gazing hills, thou must not come
To where I dwell, nor pour thy heav'n-caught strain
Above the cutting of my smoky home;
Others may hear thee, see thee, yet not steal
That joy from thy glad song, which it is mine to feel.

From the Casket.

HOPE.

BY LYMAN WALBRIDGE TRASK.

Hope, according to Dr. Webster, is a desire of something good, accompanied at least, with a slight expectation of obtaining it; or a belief that it is attainable. Hope, differs from wish or desire, in this, that it always implies some expectation of obtaining the good desired, or the possibility of possessing it. Hope, therefore always gives pleasure or joy, whereas wish or desire may produce or be accompanied with pain or anxiety.

The present is full of sorrows and vicissitudes—the past is a book bearing record of almost unparalleled turpitude and crime; of distress and anguish,—of uncertainty, misfortune, and disappointment. When we turn over the pages of the past, we are convinced beyond a doubt, of the uncertainty of human affairs, and are constrained almost to cower beneath the withering influence and cold unmerciful grasp of despair! Do you read of a nation, in the highest bloom of prosperity—peruse the page a little farther, and some error, crime, mismanagement, or fatality, will reduce it to a depopulated desert—a field for tygers or hyenas—or savage barbarians! Did men co-operate for the amelioration of their condition of their race,—conscious of the noblest generosity and philanthropy,—still, they died the death of Socrates or Stephen—fell beneath the poisoned arrows of persecution, and their systems crumbled into atoms. Did a man engage in an honourable pursuit—and persevere with devotion,—still some sinister circumstance prostrated him in the dust. A bounding ship spurning the billows that dashed by her side, sailed with streaming banners from her port—but she returned no more—the hurricane made her its sport, and the foaming waves engulphed her forever! An individual, individual, engaged in the most laudable enterprise, of increasing the stock of human knowledge and happiness by discovery in travels or voyages, and perished on polar icy mountains—desert islands, or among tropical savage barbarians. MERCIFUL HEAVENS! it seems that this world is the grave of every thing high,—noble,—generous—and philanthropic!—It seems that the past is only a history of prosperity in mourning,—of honesty in rags,—of virtue in sackcloth,—of friendship violated,—of love unrequited—of confidence betrayed,—of prospects blasted,—of enterprises defeated,—and of the highest and most generous feelings of the human mind in ruins, by the blighting influence of uncertainty and disappointment! But there must be some animating influence to keep us from despair, and is not that the contemplation of the future? The past and the present are dark gloomy and fearful—but the future must be delightful, or we should absolutely sink to the lowest depths of despair. No, it is not. The past is full of fearfulness, and the present full of misery—the future carries in its bosom, a thousand unrevealed—latent sorrows. How many a heart is doomed to be broken, and many a spirit of energetic power to quail, beneath the long catalogue of miseries stored away in the dark, impenetrable and mysterious future! In view of the miseries of the past—who can contemplate the future with pleasure? Perhaps, we have escaped the miseries of years that have rolled by us, but who will give us indemnification for those years that are to come? Who can do it? Perhaps, we are now treading on the grassy turf beneath which an earthquake slumbers, which will break forth and involve us in destruction. Perhaps, our honourable exertions may not be prospered; perhaps our present happy condition as a nation, or as individuals, may not exist one day longer. Perhaps our social family circles may be invaded by the hand of death, and the cheering voices of surpassing melody be hushed in the cold damp grave. The experience of the past reveals to us with considerable certainty—that our highest pleasures may be blighted—that our present independence and comfort, may soon end in dependence and misery. And that our present unhappy condition (if we are so circumstanced) may continue. It is clear, then, that the miseries—perplexities—and uncertainties incident to our existence in this world, would merge us in despair—would paralize all our exertions, and render us nothing more than passive statues—without any incentive to action,—if it were not for the existence of some powerful principle to counteract the influence of the evil and unhappy circumstances which surround us. That animating principle is *hope*. It smiles at despair,—warms and invigorates us,—like an angel of benevolence, it comforts the afflicted,—dries the briny water of sorrow from the eye,—chases the wan, ghostly picture of despair from the cheek,—smooths the agony of disease and death,—cheers the wanderer,—animates and beautifies the green bowers of home,—makes icy mountains or burning deserts in some degree to be borne,—gives pleasure in youth—support in manhood—and comfort in old age. Like the angel of Spring, it beautifies—and embellishes. Nature, and every glen, mountain, valley and stream, awakens more exquisite pleasure—and gives rise to innumerable associations—from that inspiring, pleasing, enchanting angel of our happiness—that delightful principle of HOPE! Its benefits are incalculable;—it exerts its influence upon every mind—extends to every scene and department in life, the high and the low, the rich and the poor participate in its benefits. From the first dawnings of intellect to its last extinction by death, the human mind feels the animating principle of Hope. As the sun's influence, frees the earth from the icy fetters that bind it—warms its bosom—and brings forth plants, flowers, leaves and verdure, so the influence of Hope upon the human mind—frees it from the icy fetters of despair—causes a thousand flowery anticipations of pleasure, profit or enjoyment to spring up and become the incentives to action. What inducement would man have to act at all, if it were not for the promptings of Hope? Surely he would be worse than a brute. What man or number of men, in their senses, would boldly step forward, as did our forefathers, and risk their reputation, property and lives, to fight a powerful foe, and establish a new government—if they knew their purposes would be defeated—and their lives sacrificed, as the records of the past would have taught them to expect, by a great number of instances of defeat and disgrace? But their ignorance of the future clothed their undertaking with uncertainty—it was not absolutely certain they would succeed, nor certain that they would be defeated. Here Hope whispered to them to persevere—"You will succeed," she said,—"you will form a new government, unequalled in the annals of time for its advantages;—solid as the rock of Gibraltar, and enduring as the everlasting hills.—Although the Republics of Greece and Rome fell, yours will be eternal! Some attempts, indeed, of this kind have failed, but that relates to the past—not to the future. You have better destines in store; *persevere*, in after ages [illegible] the benefactors of your race, and in stead of dying an ignominious death—you will live respected and die regretted. They *did* persevere, and triumphed, and did not the inspiring principle of Hope bear them through the hardships of that tremendous struggle? The *Hope* of enjoying their liberties—of protecting their defenceless wives and children, and of triumphing over the foe!

Inspiring Hope still led them on,
Their glorious land to save;
And awful power to the Hero's arm,
That conquering power gave.

The principle of Hope, inspires the husbandman in his toils. Although the forest must be prostrated and burnt up, which requires immense labour; yet Hope smilingly whispers that he will be rewarded with an abundant harvest, she pictures the rich comfortable home—the extended fields—filled with flocks and herds—the beautiful garden full of luxuries and perfumes—the generous woodbine and beautiful morning glory, entwining around the summer house; where he, and the partner of his bosom, could sit down with their friends and be happy! These powerful inducements cause the death of many a sturdy forest tree, and if he dies before his object is accomplished, the pleasures of Hope will have abundantly repaid him for his labours. The mariner embarks on the uncertain ocean, on a voyage of discovery, on a commercial enterprise, or to carry passengers to a destined port. Hope whispers, the voyage will be prosperous, that the ship will again re-visit the port in her pride, how enthusiastically will the a gnal gun be hailed on its return! The ship proceeds on her voyage—a tempest rises, and threatens to plunge the ship beneath the waves. Does Hope forsake the mariner? No: he thinks the storm will cease, and the voyage yet be prosperous. The storm is calmed, and tranquility returns to the ocean. Soon a second tempest rises, more furious than the first—the ship seems completely at the mercy of the waves! Does Hope forsake the mariner now? No: he cries make increased exertion, we may hope to save the ship. "Home, sweet home," occurs to his mind,—there is the little white gate—the beautiful gravel walk—his aged father and mother seem coming out to meet him—there is his little sister, with flowing hair and sylph-like form—in whose eye a tear started when he left her—see, her face is brilliant with smiles. But, alas! a sudden plunge of the ship awakens him from his revery—it is his last moment—the ship sinks beneath the waves forever! Another vessel sails from the same port—the mariners having a knowledge of the foregoing circumstances, would be discouraged, did not Hope whisper that *their* voyage would be more prosperous, that, although the former vessel was overwhelmed in the ocean, theirs would ride the waves in safety—and return in triumph. The latter vessel sailed—was prosperous—and did return. The sustaining pleasures of hope were enjoyed in as great a degree by the former ship, as by the latter. The traveller may pass through solitudes, or traverse mountains infested with banditti or wild beasts—yet *Hope* sustains him there. She whispers that the robber is hid in his far off place of concealment—and the savage beast reposing in his mountain den.—He may pass in safety, or he may not—yet Hope nobly sustains and animates him in either case. Or he may travel in barbarous countries, as Mungo Park, and the Clapperton's have in Africa. The noble design and Hope of increasing the sum of human knowledge prompt him to [illegible] and the toil—and the pleasures of Hope sustain his mind in all the vicissitudes through which he may pass. Hope, says, or seems to say, that he will discover the mouth of some mysterious Niger, or the source of some majestic Nile, or make splendid discoveries in the interior of some uncivilized country, isolated from the rest of the world by its barbarism. Some savage chief may lead him into captivity, he may be doomed to be a slave among barbarians—to drink the cup of human misery to the bottom. But Hope will sustain him—will smooth his sorrows—will present distant prospects of release—some certain and final means of return to his native land; and even when nature sinks under accumulated misery—the pleasures of Hope will brighten his eye, and soften the pangs of death, when he thinks for the last time on the endearments of home!

"Alas! nor wife nor children more shall be behold,
Nor friends nor sacred home."

Unfortunate beings, shipwrecked on inhospitable shores—carried captive on burning deserts, receive supporting consolation from the pleasures of Hope, amid their sufferings. Hope pictures, murmuring rivulets, when thirst oppresses—abundance of provisions when hunger gnaws, and sure deliverance from the dominion of their savage masters. Deprived of food, of clothing and of drink—doomed to melt beneath a burning sun, like Riley and Robbins,—and reduced to skeletons—yet Hope made that even to be borne. And when they seemed more like mummies, rescued from the long silence and gloom of a catacomb and covered with the hieroglyphic marks of savage cruelty,—than human beings—they entertained unshaken faith that they should see their native land again! The writhing victim of disease, receives his most powerful consolation from the pleasures of Hope—when pain forces his body into contortions and spasms—and almost insufferable agony, would seem to be sufficient to drive him to destruction—yet Hope whispers that the violence of disease and pain will soon be over—that a speedy recovery will ensue—and thus keeps confidence in future good fortune—this beneficial pleasure of Hope, is perhaps one powerful means of recovery.—The victim of consumption—whose pale emaciated form—sunken eye—and hectic check—denote immediate dissolution—yet feels the powerful sustaining pleasures of Hope—it paints future years of pleasure—strengthens the mysterious chain that binds to life—awakens new associations;—and perhaps when the person is engaged in a pleasing revery of future prospects, the destroyer steals along and calls away one of the numerous things in existence. Hope even cheers the maniac; in these wild creations of his distorted mind, he builds and dedicates a temple to *Hope*. And the inspiring being that presides in that temple administers more comfort and joy to his ruined and wrecked mind, than all the world besides. There is no form of the thousand ills that "flesh is heir to," where the pleasures of Hope are not equal to the "good Samaritan,"—pouring wine and oil into the wounds and ailments that mankind is subject to—to heal, comfort and restore. We cannot estimate the benefit of the pleasures of Hope, to those labouring under disease. But the most triumphant view of Hope, is that of the Christian—his well-grounded Hope of future good is more pleasureable than any earthly Hope can be—it raises him above all earthly misfortunes and dangers. In view of the future good which he has in anticipation—all temporal vicissitudes dwindle into insignificance—the keenest pain can be borne without a groan—death can be encountered without fear—and this fickle, uncertain world can be resigned without regret. Hope spreads her most enchanting touch upon his future destiny—it is all happiness—all flowers—all consolation. What signify a few trials and uncertainties in this world—if we can have confidence that our existence in another, will be one unbroken series of unspeakable joys! The pleasures of Hope enjoyed by the Christian, elevate him above temporal and fading objects—and direct his aspirations to solid and eternal treasures and enjoyments—in that realm of everlasting glory—where trouble, pain and anxiety, can never come! Triumphant Hope! thou sustainest us from the pressure of this world's misfortunes—paintest the future in happiness and flowers, and banishest that utter hopelessness, into which the disagreeable, unfortunate and insufferable tribulations, with which we are surrounded, would inevitably plunge us, where it not for thy sustaining, cheering, balmy influence. Thou art our anchor in the voyage of life—in difficulties our guide—in sorrows, our consolation. Without those aid, man would be as a senseless statue—without mind or purpose to perform those sublime destinies for which he was created.

Eternal Hope! thy realm is unfading—thou art strong even in the maniac—thou art present in high and low condition—thou art a balm for every wo—thou leadest us to the *Himalayan* summit of Time—spreadest Eternity before us like one grand Panorama—and shewest us joys at God's RIGHT HAND, that shall never pall nor fade while Eternity endures! Oh! when marble shall moulder—when arts shall crumble—and worlds in flaming fire decay, thou shalt light thy torch with the last blazing fragment of expiring nature, and live eternal in the skies!

[illegible] made to the mountains of Himalaya or Himmalek in Asia, the highest mountains in the world.

From the New York Atlas.

STORY OF THE COUNTESS OF STAIR.

This house was occupied by the Dowager of the celebrated general and statesman, John, second Earl of Stair, who died in 1747. Her ladyship, after long exercising a sway over the *hard ton* of the Scottish capital, died here, November 21st, 1760, at a very advanced age. The late Mr. Mackenzie, author of the "Man of Feeling," informed the author that he recollected her ladyship living in this house. The close takes its name from her ladyship. Some remarkable circumstances in the early life of this lady formed the groundwork of a tale by the author of Waverly, under the title of "Aunt Margaret's Mirror." They are now related here in a more ample form. She was the youngest daughter of James, second Earl of Loudoun, and consequently was grand-daughter to that stern old Earl who acted so important a part in the affairs of the covenant, and was Lord Chancellor of Scotland during the troublesome times of the civil war. While very young, about the beginning of the eighteenth century, she was married to James, first Viscount Primrose, a nobleman of extreme bad temper, and what was worse, of very dissolute character. Her ladyship, who had a great deal of her grandfather in her, could have managed most men with great ease, by dint of superior intellect and force of character, but the cruelty of Lord Primrose was too much for her. He treated her so barbarously, that she had even to apprehend that he would some day put an end to her life. One morning, during the time she was laboring under this dreadful anticipation, she was dressing herself in her chamber, near an open window, when his lordship entered the room behind her with a sword drawn in his hand. He opened the door softly, and although his face indicated a resolution of the most horrible nature, he still had the presence of mind to approach her with the utmost caution. Had she not caught a glimpse of his face and figure in her glass, he would, in all probability, have approached her near enough to execute his bloody purpose before she was aware, or could have taken any measure to save herself. Fortunately, she perceived him in time to leap out of the open window into the street. Half dressed as she was, she immediately, by a very laudable exertion of her natural good sense, went to the house of Lord Primrose's mother—where she told her story, and demanded protection. That protection was at once extended; and it being now thought vain to attempt a reconciliation, they never afterwards lived together. Lord Primrose soon afterwards went abroad. During his absence, a foreign conjuror or fortune-teller came to Edinburgh, professing, among other wonderful accomplishments, to be able to inform any person of the present condition of other persons, at whatever distance, in whom the applicant might be interested. Lady Primrose, who had lost all trace of her husband, was incited by curiosity to go with a female friend, to the lodgings of this person in the Canongate, for the purpose of enquiring regarding his motions. It was at night, and the two ladies went, with the tartan screens, or plaids of their servants, drawn over their faces by way of disguise. Lady Primrose having described the individual in whose fate she was interested, and having expressed a desire to know what he was at present doing, the conjuror led her to a large mirror, in which she distinctly perceived the inside of a church with a marriage party arranged near the altar. To her illimitable astonishment, the younger maid in the shadowy bridegroom no other than her husband, Lord Primrose. The magical scene thus so strikingly displayed, was not exactly a picture; or if so, it was rather like the living pictures of the stage than the dead and immovable delineation of the pencil. It admitted of additions to the persons represented, and of progress of action. As the lady gazed on it, the ceremonial of the marriage seemed to proceed. The necessary arrangements had at last, been all made; the Priest seemed to have pronounced the preliminary service; he was just on the point of bidding the bride and bridegroom join hands, when suddenly a gentleman, for whom the rest seemed to have waited a considerable time, and to whom Lady Primrose thought she recognized a brother of her own then abroad, entered the church, and made hurriedly towards the party.

The aspect of this person was at first only that of a friend, who had been invited to attend the ceremony, and who had come too late; but as he advanced to the party, the expression of his countenance and figure was altered very considerably. He stopped short; his face assumed a wrathful expression; he drew his sword and rushed up to the bridegroom, who also drew his weapon. The whole scene then become quite tumultuous and indistinct, and almost immediately vanished entirely away. When Lady Primrose got home, she wrote a minute narrative of the whole transaction, to which she appended the day of the month on which she had seen the mysterious vision. This narrative she sealed up in the presence of witnesses, and then deposited it in one of her drawers.

Soon afterwards her brother returned from his travels, and came to visit her. She asked if, in the course of his wanderings, he happened to see or hear any thing of Lord Primrose. The young man only answered by saying that he wished he might never again hear the name of that detested personage mentioned. Lady Primrose, however, questioned him so closely that he at last confessed having met his Lordship, and that under very strange circumstances. Having spent some time at one of the principal Dutch cities—it was either Amsterdam or Rotterdam—he had become acquainted with a rich merchant, who had a very beautiful daughter, his only child, and the heiress of his enormous fortune. One day his friend, the merchant, informed him that his daughter was about to be married to a Scotch gentleman, who had lately come to reside there. The nuptials were to take place in the course of a few days, and as he was a countryman of the bridegroom, he was invited to the wedding. He went accordingly, was a little too late for the commencement of the ceremony, but, fortunately, came in time to prevent the union of an amiable young lady to the great monster alive in human shape, his own brother-in-law, Lord Primrose! Although Lady Primrose had proved her willingness to believe in the magical delineations of the mirror, she was still very much surprised and confounded by discovering them to be consistent with fact, that she almost fainted away. Something, however, yet remained to be ascertained. Did Lord Primrose's attempted marriage take place exactly at the same time with her visit to the conjuror? To certify this, she asked her brother on what day the circumstance which he related took place. Having been informed, she took out her key, and requested him to go to her chamber, and open a drawer which she described, and to bring her a sealed packet which he would find in that drawer. He did as he was desired, when, the packet being opened, it was discovered that Lady Primrose had seen the shadowy representation of her husband's abortive nuptials, on the very evening they were transacted in reality. The story, with all its strange and supernatural circumstances, may only excite a smile in the incredulous reader. All that the narrator desires to say in its favor is this—it fell out in the hands of honorable men and women, who could not be suspected of an intention to impose on the credulity of their friends; it referred to a circumstance which the persons concerned had the best reason in the world for raising a story about, and it was almost universally believed by the contemporaries of the principal personages, and by the generation which succeeded.

[From the Knickerbocker.]

BUCK HORN TAVERN,

A SCENE IN THE WEST.

It was during the latter part of September, in the year ——, that it was my fortune to be travelling through the western district of Tennessee, and along the main road which now leads on from Bolivar to Paris.

The close of a pleasant day found me fatigued and weary, jogging along through a wild and thinly settled country, on the *qui vive* for a resting place; the few *clearings* which I had passed, indicated contentment rather than wealth, or even comfort, and the hooting of owls, the long howl of some famished beast, the rapid passage of birds on their way to roost, together with the recollection of many stories of hair breadth escapes and desperate conflict, which had taken place in the country through which I was passing, caused me to feel much solicitude as to where I should sleep, and made me think of home, and happiness, and the busy crowd of Atlantic cities—and when I contrasted all this with the [illegible] strangers in a strange land, and beheld the quiet, yet wild appearance of the dense and dark forest around me, I involuntarily tightened my reins, and urged my horse onward.

It was in this mood, that, upon turning an angle of the road, I discovered a horseman coming towards me in a sweeping trot—he was rather badly mounted, but his dress and appearance were of rather a better order, and *keepsde* him a genuine backwoodsman of some note.

Seeing that he was about to pass me, with a common salutation I hailed him to stop.

"Halt, Billy," said he, and Billy halted so suddenly, I thought his rider would have gone over his he-ad—"An now stranger what is it you want with me, you must talk fast, for the way that I'm in a hurry is curious.

"I shall be obliged to you," said I, "if you will tell me where I can sleep to night?"

"An is that all?—well, here's Buck Horn just a head of you, though its right rough there—an about eight miles further there is an excellent house—an if you don't like either of them spose you turn back with me, I've got but one cabin, and it is full of young ones, but I'll make you a pallet and take care of your horse."

"I thank you, sir, but my horse is tired, and I am anxious to get on."

"No thanks, no thanks, stop at Buck Horn, you can make out there for the night."

"But I think you said it was right rough—can I stand it?"

"Oh! stand it—yes—we stand any thing here—I only said so cause you seemed to be a stranger in these parts, an I thought you mightn't like their ways."

"Will they give me and my horse something to eat?"

"Oh! yes—stuff you both as full as ticks."

"And a bed?"

"Yes—they'll give you a bed—you don't mind sleeping thick—do you?"

"How thick?"

"Oh! sorter thick, and not so very thick neither—they'll only put you in spoon fashion, an you must lie awful still, or all turn over together, if you don't the outside ones will fall out, an if they do, they'll be right apt to hurt themselves."

"Well, is this all I have to fear at Buck Horn."

"Fear! you have nothing to fear—Buck Horn is considered by many as a very clever, nice place—an don't they have musters there?—an don't they try warrants? an don't they have shootin matches? so you see Buck Horn is not so coarse—an if any of 'em should try to use you up, you'll find more who'll fight for you, than agin you—a stranger never wants for friends in these parts."

"Well, I must go now—good bye—if ever you come my way, gin me a call, you hear—just ask for Little River Jack, they all know me. Go along Billy,"—and he gouged his old horse, who wriggled, shot forward, and curled it so rapidly, that all which remained visible of him was a dark streak.

Contrasting western with eastern manners, and thinking of Buck Horn and its inhabitants, I pursued my way, until, from well known signals, I knew a house was near—and in a few moments after, situated in a small clearing, immediately on the road, appeared a large rude double logged cabin, with a Bush's Horn nailed over the door, which meant, in the west, entertainment for man and horse, and this I identified as the tavern to which I had been recommended.

It was now the dusk of evening, and although no appearance was unloveliness, it seemed to me a welcome spot—it was quiet—and as I rode up, nothing was to be seen but the cattle lying about the yard, chewing their cud, and the lord arranged in close order on the limbs of an oak, which grew near to the door—my arrival, however, seemed entirely to change the scene, for the dogs came whinking and barking about me, as if they wished to know who and what I was, and what was my business—the cows eyed me—the turkeys clucked—and I thought an old gobbler would have twisted his neck off, in his solicitude to get his head in such a position, that he might take a fair squint at me. Turkeys, when they examine any thing closely, only use one eye, and my old gobbler would first try one, and then the other, and then he put his head under his wing, as if for the purpose of brightening his vision and drawing it out, would take a long searching look—and then he examined his roost, and said something to the turkeys around him which I could not understand—but they all clucked, and adjusted themselves, concluding, I thought, with, "he's a stranger in these parts, and I don't much like his looks"—and they would have liked them much less had they known the state of my appetite.

While all this was passing an old lady came to the door to see what was the cause of so much commotion, looked out for an instant, and then disappeared—next came a flock of children of all sizes, barefooted, with short cotton shirts, who scarcely saw me before away they scampered, tumbling over each other, into one of the side doors—and finally there came, with a stately tread, the landlord of the house—he was without a coat, rough in appearance, large and portly in his form, with a good humored, jolly looking face, and while he approached, a pair of eyes might be seen peeping out through every crevice in the house.

"Come, friend, won't you light?"

"Thank you, sir, I wish to spend the evening with you."

"Git down—git down—I'll take your horse, and fix you as snug as a bear in a hollow."

Having dismounted, he stripped my horse, and giving me saddle-bags, and all else, "Now take 'em in, an put 'em under the bed, an make yourself at home—children clear the way, an let this gentleman come."

I did as I was directed, but observed that the gobler rose up, and turned his head towards the door I entered, in order that he might keep a sharp look out—it was nobly done, he seemed resolved never to turn his back to an enemy.

Having examined the apartment, I drew a chair before a large

MAJOR DOWNING.

Washington, 19 July, 1834.

To my old friend Mr. Dwight of the New York Daily Advertiser.

I am going to write to you agin on a matter that [illegible] you un[illegible] under[illegible] to the [illegible] to explain a [illegible] than it was afore. But I'll try it, and if you dont see it, I'll take my share of the fault to explain out, and you must take tother share, and that will be about right.

Well now to begin—you know that a good deal has been said about paper money and hard money, and some folks about "the Government" are trying to make it out that the Gineral is goin to make all the money in the country hard money, and to git rid of all paper money.

If folks dont look well into this matter and understand what the matter ain't is, 99 out of 100 on 'em will get puzzled [illegible], and git so much dust thrown in their eyes, that it might take a considerable work to explain and get matters right agin; and I am going now to give my notions about it; and then let every one take his own course, and if things go wrong I cant help it. I want to see things go strait, and that's the reason I write you this letter.

If this country was a small country, like an island, where a man could eat his breakfast on one side out, and walk across to the other side to eat his supper, then perhaps it wouldn't be much out of the way to have all the money in gold and silver. But seein that it is something of a considerable of a country, and a man has to eat a good many breakfasts and suppers afore he gits from one side on to the other, then my notion is that it is necessary to look out and see if we cannot get our money from one part to the other a leetle easier than carrying out in hard money;—now let us suppose there warnt a bank note in the country, and all the money was hard money, and suppose you want to buy 100 bales of cotton in Tennessee—well 100 bales of cotton would cost about four thousand dollars [illegible], and four thousand dollars in silver would weigh about 240 lbs. Now how would you git the money in the cheapest way from New York to Tennessee?—A horse cant very well carry it, and so the only way is to hire a wagon—well now you have got it to Tennessee, and after you have bought the cotton, the man you bought it of wont buy goods with the money at the place where the goods are cheapest, and so to one he finds New York [illegible] back he sends those dollars to New York to buy goods.

Well, the next time you want to buy cotton, you'll begin to figure out how you can save the expense and risk of sendin dollars, and you'll find out that folks in Tennessee want dollars in New York to buy goods, just as much as you want em in Tennessee for their cotton; and if you can put your dollars in a good safe place in New York, and take a receipt for em, sayin that them are dollars shall be delivered up when that are receipt is presented, then all you have got to do is to carry that receipt with you, or send it in a letter, and accordin to the safety and security and good character of the man who holds the dollars, and gives that receipt for em, just as will it pass from hand to hand, and be just as good as the dollars, and a leetle better, because it is easier carried about than the dollar, and at less expense; and it is the natur of our people to do all kinds of business at the least expense possible, and that's the reason why they go ahead of all the rest of creation.

Well then if this is so, as I have been tellin, and it is as true as water, then our folks would make banks right off, without law, and without knowin on't, for every bit of hard money would go right into the hands of folks known to be rich and secure, and houses, or supposed to be so, and their receipts for it would be handed about just as bank bills are now, promises to "pay the bearer on demand," and so we should have as many on em as we have here [illegible].

Our folks in Congress and in Legislatures saw this a long spell ago, and they see from the very natur of things that business all about the country would go right into that channel, and nothin could help it, and they went right to work to plan things so that the people should not be deceived in taking these receipts, for it would be very hard for a man to git one to pay for his goods, and which he could [illegible] for the money, to git an honest [illegible] the merchant or Broker would not pay it, and that he was broke all to bits and so forth. And so the Legislatures of the States turned to and made Banks; that is, they allowed a good many folks to join together and have a Bank with a good solid capital, and to issue their bills to save the people the expense of carrying the hard money about. And as these Banks had a great capital, they were allowed to lend their bank bills to people who wanted to borrow money, and to take the people's notes so as to allow active industrious folks to work along and get ahead in the world; well this was found such profitable business, the State Legislatures were overrun with applications for Bank charters, and in a little while there were more banks than hard dollars, and it got so that the people warnt safe in takin any of the bills, and there was no way of puttin an eend to it till Congress took it up, and the constitution gives Congress the right to "regulate the currency of the country." If Congress had the right of that all these bank notes warnt money, [illegible] but hard money was money, there would a been trouble enuf—as bad as from the nippers right off; but they looked on it as an evil to be cured just like the bite of [illegible], and that was by puttin frost out, and so they made a Bank, and told that Bank to go to work and clear out this trash. The Bank of the United States went to work, and after a spell it got things goin pretty slick—as soon as one of these State Banks attempted to shove off more of its bills than it had power to pay, why, the people brought em back—and that is the nater of Banks with small capital—the U. S. Bank would by havin its branches all about kinder arter this trash, pick up these bills from the people, and make the State Banks pay em; and if they didn't, then they would burst their biler. This was to be sure a pretty dirty job for the United States Bank to do, and they got bit pretty often, but it was its duty by law, for the law said the U. S. Bank must regulate the currency.

Well, Squire, [illegible] those that live on capital, and who wanted to make money out of the people by [illegible] out their bills that they could not pay when called on, and so they all got to work pickin at the U. States Bank, and call'd it a monster, and so forth, and then the politicians set to work and that's the nater of them too, to get hold of any thing to give em a boost, and Mr. Van Buren at the head on em all cryin out agin the U. S. Bank, for they see that one Bank could [illegible] and no chance agin so many State Banks—First they said the U. S. Bank warnt safe, and got committees appointed to examine into it, and when it turned out it was a leetle safer than they said it was, and all the rest of the Banks put together, then they changed their tune and got to cryin out that no this but hard money was the right kind of stuff—thinkin that a good many people will agree with em on this pint, and I suppose they will—but what is the matter on't? You see if we git back to hard money, folks will go right to resort agin, just as I have been tellin, and Congress will have to do something to correct it, and regulate it, and make it safe for the people.

But what riles my dander considerable is to see that all this hue and cry agin the U. States Bank, (which has got things just as Congress wanted em to be when the Bank was charter'd and a leetle better than it expected,) is not to git rid of Banks, but to git this national Bank, the safe People's Bank out of the way, so as to let the crait of small ones git fairly to work to pick the people's pockets. This is just as true now, as I am writin about it, and if folks don't see it they mustn't blame me.

Mr. Van Buren knows this just as well as he knows that he is arter the presidency; but he is a knowin critter, and he sees that if he can git all the state banks on his side, and agin the United States bank, he'll count up a pretty considerable sum in votes; but the people wont git as much hard money by it as he promises, unless it is that kind of money that will be plaguy hard to git rid on.

Then agin there is the farmer—they tell him hard money is just the thing, and so he thinks too; and if he can git a hard dollar for a bushel of wheat, instead of a paper dollar, he thinks it will be a good exchange; but if he thinks a leetle more about the matter, he will find that there aint hard money enough in all creation for that; and if we were to come to hard money, where he now gits a good paper dollar for his bushel of wheat, he could'nt git two shillins in silver, because every thing would take its value by the quantity of hard money. If he turns this over a spell he'll git the dust out of his eyes in a minnit.

Then agin a good deal is said about gold, and that the Gineral will have gold money; and to do this, his folks in Congress past a law makin gold more valuable, that is, the same weight of gold which by the old law was a legal tender for ten dollars, is now to be worth ten dollars and seventy cents. Well this is a pretty odd way of managin things, and to keep gold in the country, and to understand it well, suppose the law said a copper cent, which now takes one hundred on em to make a dollar, should be made to go fifty for a dollar. My notion is, we should have more coppers than folks about than folks cared to be bothered with, and none would go out of the country neither. I don't care nothin about it myself, but I like to have things [illegible], and [illegible] want to be no mistake.

I haint got time now to write about the full matter of the advantage to the country of having good bank paper, but I will in my next letter. I know there is nothin like it to make things work easy, and it is the cheapest way of goin ahead; but the pint is in havin none but such kind of paper that will be paid as soon as it is handed in, and so just such money as folks want for it; and when we have such kind of bank bills, then they are just as much better for all matters of trade in this everlastin wide and broad country, than hard money, as they cost less to send em about; and just such kind of money we have got now, but some folks aint content with it. Party folks (not the honest people) say this monster must be put down; and unless the people look to it and help it, "the party" will do it. Mr. Van Buren has just drank a toast about it sayin it must be put down and that's enuf; but he did'nt say nothin about hard money in the place on't. That would'nt do—he is too cute for that; the safety fund banks and the pet banks could'nt drink that toast no how; if it come to hard money it would be plaguy hard for them, and nothin would save the safety fund, but to pass a law makin one hard dollar equal to five of their paper ones, and then they'd git out of the scrape as slick as a whistle.

Your friend

J. DOWNING, Major

Downingville Militia, 2d Brigade.

Trial of the Rioters.—The Court of Sessions was yesterday occupied with the trial of such of the persons [illegible] during the late riots, as have not yet been [illegible], of whom the following were [illegible]: Peter Van Loon, Luke Williams, Thomas [illegible], Thos. Dey, Edw. James and [illegible] for being concerned in the sack of [illegible] night, 11th inst. in the neighborhood of the Five [illegible] during the [illegible] on Wednesday [illegible] for [illegible] in an attack on the [illegible] Dr. Cox's house in [illegible] on Thursday night. Some others were [illegible]. The trial of those who [illegible].—*N. Y. Com.*

Saturday Evening Post.

Saturday, July 26.

Coal Trade of the Schuylkill.—Despatched last week with coal,

	Tons.
110 boats carrying	5,044
1575 per last report	64,236
1685	69,280
176 boats Little Schuylkill	12,030
1861	81,310

Lehigh Coal Trade.—Despatched from Mauch Chunk, for the week ending the 17th inst.

92 boats, carrying	2,505 tons.
101 boats (week ending 10th inst.)	2,631
1155 do. per last report	42,511
1348 do. Total	47,799

Thomas C. Powell, keeper of the Eagle Hotel in this city, and late of Petersburg, absconded a few days ago, having forged the signature of his father Mr. Edwin Powell, of his brother Mr. Wilson Powell, and of Messrs. William H. Johnson and Peterson Goodwin to negotiable notes, which he got shaved in this city. The loss will probably fall on a gentleman very capable of sustaining injuries of the same sort.

We hear of the arrest of another individual charged with similar offences.

To Prevent Drowning.—At this season of the year, when so many accidents occur from persons bathing, we think the following remarks may prevent the loss of life:—Men are drowned by raising their arms above water, the unbuoyed weight of which depresses the head. Animals have neither notion nor ability to act in a similar manner, and therefore swim naturally. When a man falls into the deep water he will rise to the surface, and continue there if he does not elevate his hands. If he moves his hands under water in any manner he pleases, his head will rise so high as to allow him liberty to breathe; and if he moves his legs as in the act of walking up stairs, his shoulders will rise above the water, so that he may use less exertion with his hands, or apply them to other purposes. Persons not having learned to swim in their youth will find the above plain directions highly advantageous.

A number of persons, it will be recollected, were made sick by partaking of a custard at the wedding of a lady at Louisville. Poison was supposed to have been contained in them. The affair has not yet been solved. Two members of the family have come out with a detail of the facts in the papers of that place, in which they state that the custards were made by a sister. After having made one with which she was displeased, she made another both of which were cooked in a bell metal kettle. They were made alike, and there was nothing in the composition of either but the usual ingredients. In the first, loaf sugar was used; in the second brown. The first was then put into a tin vessel, and the vessel not being sufficiently capacious to contain the whole of it, the remainder—enough, perhaps, to have filled a tea cup—was handed to a member of the family, who ate of it herself, and gave some to a standing servant near her. Neither of them was sick from the effects of it. The tin vessel was set in the dairy room with ice around it, and the contents were not used until the next day, when the custard, although curdled, was not sour.—It was then distributed at the houses of the relations of the family; and all who partook of it died or were sick. The unfortunate deceased were our mother, Mrs. Foster and child, Mrs Fontaine, Miss Venerable, a child of Milton Buckner, and two negro boys.

Melancholy Accident.—On Saturday the 5th inst. as Mr. Jonathan Fogg, of Eliot, was working on a barn in that town, the staging on which he stood gave way and precipitated him to the ground. He received in consequence of the falling of a piece of timber, a very bad compound fracture of the leg, and some internal injuries, which rendered his case hopeless. After lingering till yesterday, he died leaving a wife and children to mourn their irreparable loss. Mr. Fogg has been a victim to accidents. Some years since he received a fractured thigh; and last year his arm was broken near the wrist.—*Lowell Journal.*

Singular Accident.—On Tuesday, a fine boy, belonging to a much respected member of the Preventive Service, at Fort Moncrief, near Hythe, met his death in a singular manner.—The parents were proceeding to church for the purpose of having a younger child christened, and the boy, about three years old, playfully ran before them as they left the fort, when he unfortunately tripped, and a small stick he held in his hand passed under the ball of his eye. It was quickly extracted, and the wound, as was supposed, properly attended to, but the unfortunate child died on the following day, when its head was opened by two medical gentlemen, who discovered a piece of the stick which had passed through the brain and broken off.—*Kentish Gaz.*

Obtaining Goods on False Pretences.—Lyman Lewis, late keeper of a porter house corner Eldridge and Walker streets, was arrested at Albany on a warrant from this city, and brought down by Pemberton, officer of the Albany police. He was charged by Messieurs Ingersoll, Cogswell & Co., wholesale grocers, of 187 South street, with having obtained from them [illegible] that he was about to commence the trade of grocer instead of the business in which he was then engaged. The purchase was made for cash, but on the representing subsequently that he had been unexpectedly called upon to make some cash payments which deprived him of most of his ready money, they agreed to make one third of his purchase in cash and the remaining two thirds in notes at thirty and sixty days. The goods were delivered, and upon one pretence or other he contrived to evade the cash payment from day to day. On Wednesday they discovered that the bird had flown, and on enquiry learnt that the goods had been sent to Albany. They instantly dispatched a Police warrant after Lewis, and he was yesterday apprehended with the goods in his possession. Upon this deposition, he was committed for trial.—*N. Y. Cour. & Enq.*

Street Robbery.—John Murphy, John Smith, John Grove and John Sweeny, were examined and committed on a charge of highway robbery preferred against them by an old gentleman named Jones, who deposed that he yesterday came on town from Babylon, L. I., to attend the marriage of his daughter, and that last night between 10 and 11 o'clock, as he was returning to the sloop in which he came to New York, lying near the Albany basin, he was attacked by four persons having a large black dog with them, and whilst two of the men held his arms, the others rifled his pockets of fifteen dollars in bank notes, and then fled. Mr. Jones instantly raised the cry of stop thief, which brought several persons in pursuit. Two of the robbers were apprehended by a black man, and taken to the watch house. The others escaped. In the morning as Mr. Jones was coming from the sloop to the Police Office, in passing near the place where the robbery was committed, he most fortunately picked up ten of the fifteen dollars, which were dropped by the thieves in their haste to escape, and in addition to which, as he was walking along Washington street, by accident, recognised the two other rogues and the black dog, in consequence of one saying to the other "there goes the old man." He instantly turned round, and the men seeing that he noticed them, observed, "the damned dog will betray us;" Mr. Jones at once charged them with the robbery, and appealing to the by-standers for assistance, the two fellows, with the dog, were secured and conducted to the Police office.—*Ib.*

Counterfeiters.—The Augusta Sentinel of the 14th inst. says: "On Saturday last, Robert Austin, and Benjamin Tull, said to be from Buncombe county, N. C. were apprehended and committed to the jail of this city, on a charge of passing counterfeit pieces in imitation of silver half dollars. We have understood that several of our citizens were imposed upon by these individuals. There were some other persons in company with them, who have made their escape—among them, an aged man, believed to be the father of Austin, who the day previous, passed a counterfeit ten dollar bill, on the bank of Virginia. They were in company with two wagons, and the part of the gang who escaped, crossed the bridge, are probably on their return to Buncombe, through South Carolina. The coins bear the date of 1829, and are said to be [illegible] the look out."

Licentious Prints.—At the late session of the Municipal Court in Boston, Ebenezer N. Stratton, charged with selling licentious prints, filed a written statement admitting and palliating a part of the charge—and he would not contend with the Commonwealth—and, under the circumstances, stated and proved in mitigation, was sentenced to a fine of $100. He voluntarily gave up to be burnt the remaining articles. The other persons charged with this offence obtained a continuance, except one, Mr. Gourgas, who forfeited his bond. Previous to passing sentence, Judge Thatcher made some appropriate remarks on the nefarious tendency of this immoral traffic.

Warning.—On the afternoon of Wednesday last, as three young girls in the township of Scarborough, were on their way homeward from Mr. Macfiggan's school, they happened to wander into a marsh, where they dug up and eat a quantity of the root called *wild parsnip*—the consequence of which was, that two of the girls died in terrible convulsions in the course of two or three hours after; the other, by drinking plentifully of warm tea immediately after eating the root, was attacked with vomiting, and escaped the fate of her less fortunate companions.—*Toronto* (*U. C.*) *Courier.*

DEALER'S CONFESSION.

A former rum-dealer stated a day or two since, in a public manner, that the art of adulteration was come to such perfection, that the very best judges could not tell the pure from the spurious. He stated that he had seen offered the pure article and the mixed, from casks lying side by side, and good judges had selected the spurious at the same price! for the reason that the art of mixing had been carried to such perfection that a soft old flavor was given. This being the case, the public may easily judge how little pure spirit or wine is used in this land. Those that flatter themselves that they are good judges, and know what they drink, nine times out of ten are entirely deceived. Therefore it is a chance that no prudent man would like to run the risk of drinking nine glasses of spurious stuff, to get one pure an improved.

Extraordinary Recognition.—A man has lately returned to England after an absence of thirty-six years, who was engaged, in the year 1798, with nineteen others, in the murder of an innocent and inoffensive man. He was immediately recognised and committed to prison, and his identity and guilt it is stated, can be established beyond doubt. Of his nineteen comrades, eighteen were condemned and executed for that and other murders, and the other was shot in attempting to escape from jail.

Sagacity of a Cat.—A few days since, a young Cat, in a family in this neighborhood, who had not had much experience in the feline wars, encountered an old rat, so sturdy as to defy all her efforts to despatch him by the ordinary process of biting and shaking, took him deliberately to a tub of water, plunged him in, and holding him with her fore feet, drowned him. The fact was witnessed by several of the family.—*New Haven Herald.*

On Tuesday last at Hudson, suitable funeral honors were paid to the deceased La Fayette, whose loss is generally regretted and deplored, and every demonstration of respect and esteem has been paid to one, who when living occupied so great a space in the hearts of Americans. On this occasion, forty surviving officers and soldiers of the times that tried men's souls, joined in paying their respect to him—who shared their dangers in time gone-by, and now enlisted in his behalf their veneration and unqualified esteem.

The people at Dubuque's Mines, having been left by the United States without government or civil organization, have taken the administration of justice into their own hands.

A murder took place on the 25th of May. The accused was arrested by the miners, and a jury of twelve taken from the multitude to try him. He was allowed counsel and after the examination of witnesses, the jury unanimously found him guilty and sentenced him to be hung. They signed this verdict and sentence.—The miners then elected a sheriff for the occasion, a committee of arrangements, and made a collection to defray the expenses of confining, trying, executing and burying the criminal. A company of volunteers attended to preserve order, and on the 20th ult. the convict was executed, pursuant to sentence.

Society there, is about as near the "state of nature," so frequently discoursed of in books, as it can be found any where on the globe. Philosophers, who have a system to build up, or to tear down, should not overlook it. Some of the papers, in alluding to these mines add to them the description which Missouri. This is the mistake. They are in no state nor organized territory. The soil only belongs to the United States.

Attempted Suicide.—We have heard of a desperate attempt at suicide made in Boston last evening, about six o'clock, which was not noticed in the morning papers.

A young lady, about 18 years of age, represented as very pretty, whose name is Mary W. Harris, of Portland, passed the toll-house on the Mill dam, and appeared so singular and abstracted while paying her toll, that the toll gatherer looked after her from curiosity. She went some little distance beyond the Bath-house, and threw a stone over into the water, then laid down a music book which she had under her arm, and jumped off.—The alarm was given, and W. Braman, the keeper of the Bath-house, a very strong man and a good swimmer, jumped in after her, and held her up, till a boat was put off, and took them both in—she begging him earnestly all the while to let her drown. A note was left in the music book, directed to the woman with whom she boarded, bidding her good bye, and stating that she had come to the awful resolution to commit suicide. No cause for the rash deed was known to our informant.—*Lowell Jour.*

From Campeachy.—A letter from Campeachy, under date of June 9th, says:—We have a revolution on foot. The governor of the state has refused to obey the commanding general, and troops from Merida and this place are on the road. What will be the result God only knows. I am in hopes they will settle it amicably, for if they once make a beginning, I am afraid the result will be serious. They are preparing to get a gun boat under way. The gun boat was fitting out to blockade Sisal.

Prince Talleyrand.—This ancient veteran and wily politician appears to be drawing near the close of his diplomatic life. It is stated in the English journals that he has declared his intention to return to France in the spring of 1835. His advanced age, being considerable more than four score, will probably preclude him from again entering the arena of public life. The knowing ones give his place to Decazes.

Darkness and Light.—I could not help feeling that of all the beautiful contrasts in nature, there can be no one more vivid than the sudden change between darkness and light. How weary we should be of eternal sunshine—how gloomy would it be to grope through one's life in utter darkness; and yet what loveliness does each of them, by contrast, impart to the other! On the heights above the village, how magnificent was the darkness after a hot sunshine day! And then again, how lovely was the twinkling even of tallow candles, when they suddenly burst upon this darkness! Yet it is with these two ingredients that nature works up all her pictures; and, as Paganini's tunes all come out of two strings of catgut, and two of the entrails of a kitten, so do all varieties that please our eyes proceed from a mixture in different proportions of light and shade; and indeed, in the moral world, it is the chiaro'scuro, the brightness and darkness of which alone forms the happiness of our existence.—*Bubbles from the Brunnens of Nassau.*

AGITATION IN PORTLAND.

From an article in the Portland Courier, we learn that that fair city of the east is not without its causes of excitability. Mr. Graham an itinerant lecturer, it seems has been lecturing the married dames on the Science of human life. At the close of the course, the Courier says, the whole city seemed to be laving over with agitation—though it has not been kind enough to tell us precisely *why*, but leaves the cause to be inferred. The ladies who attend the course, passed a set of resolutions, which were offered for publication in one of the newspapers; "but the excitement was so great that the publication was suppressed, even after the resolutions were in type." The Courier was also requested to publish the resolutions, but declined till the fever should have time to subside. On a repetition of the request, however the resolutions appear in the Courier.

We see nothing objectionable in the resolutions themselves. The meeting appears to have been a *legal* meeting—it was called to order by Mrs. Henry Goddard—Mrs Mary C. Porter was called to the chair—Mrs. Chs. Rogers was chosen secretary—and Mrs. J. B. Husted, Mrs. Ashur Ware, and Mrs. Goddard were appointed a committee to bring forward suitable resolutions. This all appears, too, to be in conformity to the *spirit of the age*, and to the established forms and customs of popular assemblies. The resolutions are complimentary to Mr. Graham, and maintain the declaration that, in his lectures, "he has not, in manner or allusion, done or said any thing, which could offend or alarm the most fastidious delicacy." The meeting consisted of one hundred and sixty ladies! We see no indication of any of the other sex having been present, unless it were the "chairman."

The excitement which the Courier speaks of must have been got up by some suspicious old husband, who was denied admission to the lectures, or by some of that class of *agitators*, called old maids, who, as it is inferred, were also excluded—the lectures having been delivered only to mothers. The exclusion of gentlemen and unmarried ladies might naturally excite curiosity—and curiosity, when baffled, is very apt to vent itself in hints and innuendoes, spiced, perhaps, with a few grains of malice. The Courier, however, declares that the ladies who composed the class, "are of the highest respectability and refined feelings." Their characters are a perfectly sufficient guarantee for the propriety and delicacy of the lectures.

After all, there is something in this which strikes readers at a distance—as Paul Pry would say—as *very mysterious*. We take the ladies at their word, and admit, that "no thing was said or done, which could offend or alarm the most fastidious delicacy." We know of nothing that a gentleman could say to a class of *wives* and *mothers*, which he might not, with equal propriety, say to them in company with *husbands* and *fathers*. Wherefore then the exclusion? But we would not be too curious, and leave our friends at Portland to settle the difficulty among themselves. If they can do it to their own satisfaction, we know not who has a right to cavil or complain.—*Boston Courier.*

The [illegible] contains the following sketch of a noted character, who for some time had been prowling upon many of our unsuspecting citizens; but has been at last caged—charged with a felony, for which he is now undergoing the penalties of the laws:

"Among the recent criminal convictions in the city of New York, we notice that of an individual known by the name of 'Lord Rivers,' for grand larceny. The name recalls many recollections of a career as various and full of incident, that if it could be fully portrayed with all its successes and reverses 'by flood and field,' there are but few romances which could compare with it for dramatic effect. 'Lord Rivers,' alias 'Doctor Dobson,' alias 'Honorable Mr. Blanchard,' (the last of them we believe was his real name) is probably well remembered in Boston, as an individual whose superlative whiskers, innumerable frogs, magnificent watch guards, and distinguished Ned Pepperah air, attracted universal attention wherever he deigned to exhibit himself. Both here and in England, he occasionally relieved the monotony of ordinary life, by passing for a nobleman—a character which he would support with tolerable success, till some slight misadventure, such as an arrest for swindling, or a charge of picking pockets, came to reduce him again to the rank of ordinary mortals. In a visit to England, two or three years since, he was detected in some crime, and transported to Botany Bay. An American vessel put in there—he became acquainted with the captain and mate, ingratiated himself into their confidence, made them believe that he was a person of rank, fortune and merit, unjustly persecuted, and able at some future time to repay all kindnesses, and finally persuaded them to aid him in escaping, and to conceal him in their vessel after the escape was effected. In return for this favour, he borrowed two hundred dollars of each of them, of which of course they never received back a farthing, and in the course of the voyage, while firing carelessly at a mark, he lodged a buckshot in the mate's eye, and deprived him for ever of the use of it. Not long after that time, he was seen by an American gentleman at Paris, parading the Palais Royal with whiskers twice as large as ever, and a corresponding increase of frogs and watch chains. It is to be presumed, however, that the French air was not salutary, from his being cortiled at last on this side of the water."

EPITOME OF THE TIMES.

We understand that the Sheriff, last week, received from his excellency the Governor, the death warrant of Felix Murray. The time of execution is fixed for the 15th day of August, between twelve and three o'clock, P. M.

Fire.—Monday evening, a fire broke out in the lithographic establishment of Mr. Browne, in Library St. The firemen were there very promptly, with their engines and hose, and the fire was soon extinguished.

We regret to learn, that William Allcorn, a member of the Hibernia Engine Company, shortly after the funeral procession, in which he had shared, fell suddenly down in Arch street, and died in about two hours afterwards.

A letter of thanks has been addressed by thirteen British masters of vessels to the commander of the United States ship Natchez, at Rio Janeiro, for the prompt assistance which he rendered the British brig Ranger, by sending his boats to that vessel while in distress, on the 29th of May.

Capt. Partridge's Buildings, (formerly his military school) at Norwich, Vermont, have been purchased by the Universalist Convention, for $9,000, and a University founded. Captain Partridge, President, Mr. T. B. Ransom, Vice President, and Professor of Mathematics.

We copy the following from the London (Upper Canada) True Patriot, of the 12th ult. "Port Burwell, arrived, May 1, schooner *Temperance*, from *Temperanceville*, with forty-six barrels of whiskey." This is temperance with a vengeance!

An accident of painful nature occurred at Charlestown, N.H. on the 4th, by the discharge of a field piece while in the act of loading it. Two men lost each an arm, and one of them had a splinter thrown through his nose and a part of his cheek. A third had his thumb blown off.

The Church of St. Andrew at Montreal, has been entered by a set of villains, who stole the cushions of the pews which they ripped open for the purpose of getting the hair and wool with which they were stuffed.

Don Antonio Posada Rubin de Celis, the venerable Bishop of Carthagena has returned to Spain from Aix, where he has been in exile many years—we believe, ever since "the adored Ferdinand" mounted the throne.

Nantucket must be a remarkably cool place. On two of the hottest days (the 8th and 9th inst.) the thermometer ranged there at 66 to 74—while in New York it was above 90, and at Boston as high as 96.

Letters have been received from Mr. and Mrs. Smith, dated Beyroot, Feb. 6th, announcing their arrival there, and the health of the other missionaries.

It is stated that the loan of the State of Virginia has been taken by Messrs. J. L. & S. Joseph & Co. of New York, and Messrs. R. & J. Phillips, of Philadelphia.

New Orleans is now the highest market for flour in the U. States. At the last dates the price was $7,50 per brl. Last winter N. Orleans was the lowest seaboard market in the country. Great quantities of flour were exported thence coastwise and to foreign ports at 3,35. Some of it was sold in the market sweet and good at $3,75.—*N. Y. Jour. Com.*

An Irishman taken up at Lowell, Mass. for stealing a watch, jumped from a three story window to the pavement below, and made his escape by running, having suffered no damage by his leap.

The Danville (Pa.) Intelligencer of 13th inst. says—"A Tornado passed over part of Greenwood township, in this county, and Providence in Luzerne county, last week, which was quite destructive. The upper story of the house of Mr. Kistner, in Greenwood, was carried away, and his barn was destroyed. A child sleeping on the unroofed and exposed floor, remained undisturbed, while others in the room were hurled into the air, and carried many rods."

A German, by the name of Christian Myers, while crossing the river at this place in a flat boat, with a number of other persons on the 4th inst. accidentally fell overboard and was drowned. He has left a brother, who is inconsolable at a loss which he no doubt feels more severely, as the deceased was the only relative who came with him to this country. At Pinegrove, on the same day, two persons were severely injured by the bursting of cartridges, while in the act of loading a swivel.—*Warren, Pa.*

Washington's Manuscript Papers and Books.—An act was passed at the late session of Congress appropriating $25,000, for the purchase of "the manuscript papers, and a portion of the printed books of General George Washington." These papers are to be deposited in the Department of State.—*N. Y. Times.*

A Good Stick.—A single stick of St. Domingo mahogany, measuring one hundred and seventy-nine feet, board measure, was sold at auction yesterday morning, by John Tyler, at $4 per foot, making the cost and value of the log *seven hundred and sixteen dollars!* It was imported in the brig Baltimore, Capt. Davis.—*Boston Tran.*

Small Cargoes.—The Philadelphia, from London, and the Francis Depau, from Havre, have both very light cargoes. Indeed this is true of all the ships which have come home for months past. The proceeds of our immense exports are returning in gold and silver, and but in a very small proportion in manufactured goods.—*N. Y. Jour. Com.*

Bank of Millington.—A meeting of the Stockholders of the Bank of Millington is advertised to be held at Millington, on the 8th day of September next, to consider the propriety of winding up the affairs of that Institution.

The Mormons.—A note from the Postmaster at Independence, dated June 27, to the editor of the Fayette Monitor, says—"The Mormons have backed out from the expected fight, but we say this is Zion, and that it may not be established for one hundred years to come. I think they could not be hired to come to this county.

Indiana.—This State is rapidly increasing in wealth and population. In 1830 it numbered 149,000 inhabitants—in 1830, 341,561—and at the present time, the population probably exceeds half a million. The sales of public lands in Indiana for the first three quarters of 1833 amounted to $425,371.

Search for the Papers of Lafayette.—It seems by a paper from the National, that the government of Louis Philippe made an effort to obtain possession of certain important manuscripts left by Lafayette, under the pretence of searching for the correspondence of the interdicted Republican Journals. The search took place at the house of a M. Carrell, to which it was said, the papers had been removed. It was, however, fruitless. They are said to contain important secrets relative to the late events in France.

Cholera in Canada.—Several gentlemen who arrived in this city last evening from Canada, as well as letters received, state that a number of cases of cholera had recently occurred in Quebec and Montreal.—*Troy Whig.*

Spread of the Mormon Doctrine.—We understood, says the Hallowell (Maine) Advocate, that Mormonism has made considerably progress in several parts of Oxford county; and that in the town of Wilton, in this county, several respectable individuals have become converts, and have received baptism.

Hanging in Effigy.—We learn that three persons, who are believed by their neighbors to have driven, by their persecution, the late Mr. Nathaniel Colburn, of Dedham, to madness, and induced him to commit suicide, were hung in effigy yesterday, in the upper parish of Roxbury. We are told, also, that the excitement against these individuals is so great, that one of them, being a toll gatherer on the Providence turnpike, two hundred persons have pledged themselves not to pass by his gate so long as he is retained in office.—*Boston Tran.*

Michigan.—In consequence of the death of Governor Geo. B. Porter, the Secretary of State, Stevens T. Mason, has issued a proclamation, taking upon himself, according to the law of Congress, the temporary government of the Territory.

Providential Escape.—As the Rev. Wm. H. Merritt was crossing the bridge near his plantation, in the vicinity of Chapel Hill, N.C., one of the sleepers gave way, and precipitated him and horse to the depth of 15 or 18 feet. Mr. M. received no very serious injury himself, but the back of the animal was completely broken.

Pirates.—Brig Falconer, Winsor, hence for Havana, (where she arrived 30th ult.) on the 28th, near the Double Head Shot Keys, was dogged all day by a piratical vessel, showing about fifty men, (Capt. W. remarks, the worst looking set he ever saw,) and what was supposed a gun covered with a sail, amid-ships. The F. escaped.—*Boston Cen.*

Turk's Island.—We learn from Capt. Spring, of the brig Elba from Turk's Island, that the tonnage duties at that port have been recently doubled. As the tonnage duties constitute four fifths of all the port charges, his own port charges were $90 instead of $50.—*N. Y. Jour. Com.*

Hot Weather at Sea.—We are informed by captain Palmer of ship Huntsville, from New Orleans, that on the 10th inst. while in the Bay of Mexico, his thermometer placed in the coolest place on deck in the shade stood at ninety degrees. Although there was a fresh breeze in the morning and evening, the air became so rarified that there was almost a dead calm.—*N. Y. Com Adv.*

Health of New Orleans.—We learn that at the time of the sailing of ship Huntsville, that the city was uncommonly healthy. There had been no cases of malignant fever, and a few only of Cholera, and those were occasioned by the indiscreet use of cucumbers, melons, and other like fruits and vegetables.—*Ib.*

Trade of the Canals.—The following, among other property, passed Utica east, on the Erie canal, during the week ending July 10, 1834, viz:

17,239 barrels of Flour; 602 barrels ashes; 1,041 barrels provisions; 32,917 bushels wheat; 866 bushels coarse grain; 15,959 gallons domestic spirits; 985,369 feet of lumber; 124,917 feet of timber; 291,870 staves.

Amount of tolls on clearances passing and issued at Utica, during the same period, $21,741 03.

Canada.—Number of emigrants arrived since the opening of the Navigation this year to the 11th July, at noon:—

From England,	4,869
" Ireland,	15,113
" Scotland,	1,771
" Lower Ports,	314
Total,	22,067
Number arrived to corresponding date last year,	13,394
Excess,	8,673

Steamboat Curiosity.—A little boat called the Carolina, came into harbor a few days since, which was built at South Carolina, made her way through Quebec, &c. here, and is bound for the Mississippi, through the lakes.—*Buffalo Journal.*

The Dog Law.—From the 21st of May, (the day on which the ordinance in relation to dogs, goes into operation in the city each year,) up to last Saturday, July 19, five hundred and seventy dogs have been taken by the police, five hundred and fifty-three of which were killed and buried, and seventeen restored to their owners.

Murderous.—An ingenious method of destroying whales has lately been invented in London—it consists in charging the harpoons used for that business with *prussic acid* of the deadliest quality.—It is expected that when the whale is struck with one of these poisonous instruments, the subtle matter will paralyse his mighty nerves, and he will thus become an easy victim to the hunter. After all, it is a cowardly mode of attack, and must be as obnoxious to the hardy spermaceti-killer, as the use of *cocylus indicus* is to the inveterate angler.

Report of interments in the city of Baltimore, for the last week. Males 28—Females 24—52. Of which number 15 were colored persons, 14 free, 1 slave. Diseases, consumption 5; cholera infantum 12; small pox 2; cholera morbus 2, &c.

The following from a late work, is recommended as the most suitable diet for a modern lady:—She should breakfast on dew and rose leaves, dine upon cologne water and wafers, and sup upon poetry and moon beams.

The examination of the prisoners charged with the murder of South, has been postponed to Friday morning. Some essential additional evidence has been adduced on the part of the commonwealth, and further important developments, it is expected, will be made at their next examination.

The U. S. schr Grampus, Lt. Com. White, from a cruise, arrived at Pensacola 30th June—all well.

We saw yesterday a counterfeit coin, purporting to be a twenty-five cent piece. It was made of pewter, and so well executed, that an incautious person might easily be deceived. The piece was taken in a store for merchandise, and was subsequently passed several times to persons who received it without suspecting its true character.—*Balt. Am.*

About thirty miles below New Albany, Ohio, the steam boat Arkansas coming up, run into the Planter going down, on Sunday, the 6th inst. by which the latter was so much injured, that she sunk immediately. Her cargo to the amount of $1200, was insured by some office in Louisville.

An Austrian sloop of war, with Polish passengers, sailed from Gibraltar on the 4th of June for N. York.

The amount of tolls on merchandise past east of Utica on the Erie canal, last week, was $21,331.

Capt. Bausaktiewick, one of the expatriated Poles, and represented to be a gentleman and a soldier, will start from Boston for Vandalia, accompanied by ten of his countrymen, for the purpose of settling the township granted them by Congress. They will serve as pioneers to the others, who will shortly follow in detachments. The Boston Atlas says, the gentleman at the head of the expedition is every way competent to the task of founding a western Warsaw.

A new mode of placing buttons on coats has been discovered in Europe, by which the button is rendered durable as the garment without sewing. The plan is by rivetting the button to the cloth.

The U. S. troops stationed at Fort Smith, have been removed to Swallow Rock, 15 or 16 miles higher up the Arkansas, where a new post is about to be established, called Fort Coffee.

Extract of a letter from our Consul, W. M. Haxtun, Esq. at Bathurst, in the River Gambia, 10th May, 1834.

The latitude of Bathurst is 13 degrees 29 miles and 30-60ths of a mile north of the equator. The longitude 16 35 west from London.

The difference in time here and at the royal observatory, Greenwich, is 1 hour, 6 minutes, and 20 seconds, west.

The settlement contains a population of two thousand seven hundred souls. The whites fall short of 100.—The colony has been in possession of the English for nearly 20 years. The chief buildings are, a government house, barracks, hospital and jail, and 30 good brick and stone houses and stores, owned and occupied by the merchants, the principal of whom is William Forster, Esq. a liberal, enterprising, hospitable gentleman; and 4 or 500 huts inhabited by blacks and liberated Africans—those recaptured from slavers.

There is no church nor meeting house especially erected, and dedicated to those purposes. Divine worship is however performed every Sunday by an Episcopalian clergyman, in a small, inconvenient place, capable of containing only 30 or 40 individuals, and as often as I have attended it has never been filled.

The Wesleyan Missionary Society of London, have a mission established here, it is in a thriving state; there is a school attached to it, where the unfortunate sons of Africa are instructed in the English language, as well as the moral precepts of our religion.

The natives are chiefly illiterate, idle beings; their religion is Mahommedanism; Polygamy is tolerated, and most of them possess slaves.

Vessels arriving here, pay an anchorage duty of £4 sterling per annum, if they come ten times a year no more is charged, but there is a quarantine fee of £1 Is sterling for every arrival; pilotage is 5s sterling for each foot the vessel draws.

The customs are 6 per cent. stg. on the invoice amount of goods landed, and 6s. sterling per ton on goods landed. British vessels pay 2 per cent, and are not subject to the per ton weight duty.

Rum, tea, powder, muskets, and sugar in foreign bottoms, (i. e. not English,) are prohibited articles; although on the petition of all the merchants of the colony, the governor may, at his discretion, grant a permit for their being landed.

Bathurst is about three days sail, in an easterly direction, from the Cape Verde Islands, at which place vessels are usually supplied with good water, which is very indifferent here.

The temperature of the climate is variable, generally at 90 or 92 Fahrenheit at noon, and 70 or 72 at midnight. The warmest day I have experienced since my arrival, (Feb. 13,) the thermometer stood at 94, in the shade.—The coolest morning it was at 68.

From November until June, the weather is uniformly fine, the sky clear, and the heat general, and sometimes excessively oppressive, owing to the prevalence of an easterly wind blowing very strong from the great desert Zahara, called the Harmattan; it is a dry, but healthy and powerful breeze, producing no other inconvenience than an accumulation of heat, and sometimes the head-ache.

From June to November is the rainy season, when fever and death combine with the elements to render this place a perfect charnel house. The Europeans are now returning home, as many as can, to avoid its deleterious effects upon the frame and constitution, which is visible in all who have resided here a few years.

The fruits are the sour orange, pea nuts, guavas, and several species of apples, far inferior to those of the United States.

The principal articles of export are beeswax, ivory, gold, hides, gold dust, and mahogany, to far distant countries, and rice and corn to the neighbouring settlements.

All things that conduce to the comfort of mankind sell here for good prices, if the articles are of the finest quality; and it is owing to the great number of inferior cargoes sent out, that so many unprofitable voyages for the owners have been made here.

The grand staple commodity of the south is the magnet of trade in this part of the world, Tobacco.—At the present time, is worth twenty dollars per cwt. by the hogshead; the last cargo sold here brought ten dollars per cwt.; it will command the last price under any circumstances, regardless of the state of the market.

From the Mobile Register.

We have been favored by a gentleman of this city, who was at the time in the neighborhood of the scene described by him, with the following particulars of a most unparalleled and bloody affray which occurred in Baldwin county, on the 5th instant.

A misunderstanding has existed since about the 1st January last, between Robert Singleton and David English, Sen. in regard to the right of possession to certain negroes. On the 4th of July, (and for some six or seven months previous) they were in possession of Singleton. On the latter day Washington English and David English Jr., sons of D. E. Sen. repaired to the plantation of R. Singleton in Baldwin county, taking with them three white men, two or three Indians, and one or two negroes, the property of D. E. Sen. They immediately took possession of the negroes, although one of them made so obstinate a resistance, and exhibited so determined a resolution never to be taken, that he was killed on the spot by Washington English. The party then proceeded towards the plantation of D. E. Sen. In the mean time R. Singleton having received information of what had been done, immediately set out, taking with him his oldest son, Joseph Singleton, to endeavor to intercept the party on the road. On Saturday morning the 5th, both parties met, (it was in Baldwin county, but I cannot designate the spot.) The two Singletons and the Englishes had each a double barrelled gun—on approaching each other, W. English told R. Singleton "*not to shoot, he would surrender.*" Upon hearing this, R. S. turned half round to speak to his son, and, at that moment, received a shot from D. E. Jr. on the shoulder, (it is not certain whether this shot or the one which immediately followed from W. E. killed Joseph Singleton) the shot was of sufficient force to turn R. S. so as to face the Englishes, when he (R. Singleton) fired at D. E. and shot him in the head; R. Singleton's was the second gun fired—just as he fired he saw his son Joseph Singleton fall dead at his feet. W. E. discharged one of his barrels at the very instant R. S. discharged his at D. English, and wounded him (R. S.) in the side, and before he, Singleton, recovered from the first effects of the shot, he, W. English, levelled his second barrel which snapped—W. English dropped his gun and fled, calling out to R. S. "*don't shoot, don't shoot;*" his course was directed towards the prostrate body of his brother, one of the barrels of whose gun was still loaded. R. Singleton supposing it was his design to get the gun, fired at him and killed him on the spot. There was one other gun discharged but by whom appears uncertain—and it is equally uncertain whether it did any execution. The individuals who accompanied the Englishes all fled after the first or second discharge—one of them was shot through the ear and one of the negroes slightly wounded.

Summary—One negro man killed by W. English, W. English and Joseph Singleton killed on the spot, D. English, Jr. shot with several buck shot in the head—he was still alive on the evening of the 7th, but not the least hope of his recovery. R. Singleton's wounds are neither of them mortal, unless mortification takes place. His age about 50, his extraordinary exertion (having, after dispersing the opposite party, arrested all the negroes, sent them back home, walked a half a mile to where he had left his horse, and then riding six or eight miles) may all taken together, prove fatal, though by his physician he will speedily recover.

An apprentice in the North Rope Walk, in Plymouth, met with a serious accident on Saturday last. They were laying a six inch shroud by water power. In passing a service to prevent chafing, the cloth became entangled in his fingers, which drew his hand over the rope as it was turned, dislocated the wrist, fractured the forearm, dislocating the elbow, and fracturing the arm above in the most dreadful manner.—The muscles were literally torn from the bone, to within a few inches of the shoulder. Amputation near the shoulder joint was performed by Dr. C. Cotton assisted by Drs. Hayward and Warren.

It is remarkable that in this cordage manufactory, which has been in operation near ten years, that this is the only serious accident which has occurred, notwithstanding the complicated machinery in operation.—*Old Colony Democrat.*

FOREIGN NEWS.

From the N. Y. Journal of Commerce of Monday.

VERY LATE FROM MEXICO.

The brig William, Capt. Martin, which arrived on Saturday in the very short passage of 18 days from Vera Cruz, brings papers from that city to July 2d, inclusive.

Almost the whole country has declared for the plan of Cuernavaca, or for other plans of similar import, i. e. for the overgrown power and innumerable abuses of the church, and against the reforms introduced by the last Congress. We are clearly of opinion that those reforms were too sweeping for the infancy of the nation's enlightenment, but the re-action which has now taken place, throws the country back nearly to the point where it stood when it first shook off the yoke of Spain. There is however, no doubt of the complete success of the re-action. In addition to the States beforementioned which have fallen in with the plan of Cuernavaca, may be added Mexico, Jalisco and Morelia, besides innumerable cities and villages in every part of the Republic. Queretaro, which undertook to resist the new order of things, has been entered and garrisoned by a large body of government troops. Puebla was closely besieged, and may be considered as fallen. Thus far, no blood has been shed, of any consequence, and none probably will be. The revolution is virtually finished already.

A conducta arrived at Vera Cruz from Mexico on the 27th June.

Gen. Santa had gone to Tacubaya for the benefit of his health.

The ecclesiastical establishment of the Federal District have volunteered a loan of $40,000 to the government at 6 per cent.

The Mexico Fenix, which espoused the cause of the dispersed Congress, has been discontinued.

The city councils of Vera Cruz, on the 20th June, celebrated an Acta, declaring, among other things that laws passed relative to matters of religion, contrary to the Constitution, were null and void. In consequence of this pronunciamento, says the Censor of the 22d, "the political chief, the venerable parochial Curate, and the Secretary of the Chiefship of the department, accompanied by an immense and brilliant concourse of people last evening at 6 o'clock, opened the churches and convents of this city which had been suppressed by the unconstitutional decree of the Legislature of the State."

From the N. Y. Courier and Enquirer, of Thursday.

Later from England.

The packet ship Caledonia, Capt. Graham, from Liverpool, whence she sailed on the 18th ult. has arrived at New York. She brings us London papers of the 17th and Liverpool of the 18th of last month.

The hour at which these papers have come to our hands, prevents us doing more than giving a summary of the news they contain.

Some additional changes have taken place in the British Cabinet. The duke of Richmond has resigned the office of Post Master General, in consequence of a motion in the House of Commons, that the office should be put in commission. Lord Conyngham has been appointed to succeed him. Capt. Byng, a nephew of the member of Parliament for Middlesex, has been appointed a Lord of the Treasury.

Earl Grey still remains prime minister though under the continued censure of the leading Journals. He has stated in Parliament that it was his intention to propose the renewal of the Irish coercion act, about to expire, without any material alteration. A scarcity of potatoes existed in Ireland which had given rise to some disturbances in that country, but the ministers in answer to enquiries of them on the subject, had replied that they did not believe a real scarcity would eventually shew itself.

The bill removing the disabilities under which the Jews in England labour had passed the House of Commons.

Great solemnity had attended the installation of the Duke of Wellington as Chancellor of Oxford University—the papers are full of the details.

Don Carlos the Spanish pretender, had arrived at Spithead, in the Donegal British ship of war. He is accompanied by his wife, three sons and his wife's two sisters, who are sisters of Don Miguel. It does not appear that his surrender was accompanied by any particular stipulation as to his future residence. It is said, however, that he wished to go to Italy, which was refused him, and that he will be allowed to reside only in England or France. He has a large suite of confessors, priests and officers with him.

Don Miguel has embarked on board the British 46 gun ship the Star, and is bound to Genoa. He has forty eight individuals who accompany him. It appears, on his surrender, no other condition as to his future conduct was made, except that he would commit no further offences. His army is entirely dispersed, his soldiers sent to their homes, and all places which still remained in his possession, have been directed by him to surrender to Dona Maria. An income of sixty contos of reis, about $70,000, has been allotted to him.

The Government of Donna Maria has convoked the Cortes of Portugal, all noblemen who abetted the usurpation of Don Miguel are however excluded from seats in the Upper Chamber. By another decree, friars and monks of every description are abolished, their property confiscated, and all the manastic revenues applied to the use of the state. A third decree abolishes the monopoly of the Douro Wine Company. These measures are generally spoken of with approbation. Portugal is evidently fast returning to a settled state under the government of Don Pedro as Regent for his daughter.

A change had taken place in the Spanish Ministry. Count Torreno having superseded M. Imaz in the finance department. A slight disturbance had taken place in the Theatre at Madrid, in consequence of the lenity shown to Don Carlos, but the capital was generally tranquil, and the partisans of Don Carlos in the north fast dwindling into insignificance.

From France, there is nothing of great interest. The King and Queen of the Belgians had arrived at Paris. Dr. Gervais, whom the government prosecuted for a libel in stating that their officers had committed acts of the greatest cruelty during the troubles at Lyons, has been found guilty and sentenced to fine and imprisonment. The editor of *Le Messager* in which the libel was published, has been acquitted. The elections for the new Chamber, absorb almost entirely public attention.

The free, imperial city of Frankfort had been entered and taken possession of by troops of the German confederation, under the command of an Austrian General. The Senate had protested, and the English newspapers denounce the act as uncalled for and of the most arbitrary description.

There are some accounts of difficulties having arisen between Russia and Turkey, in relation to the frontiers which are to divide the two countries, and Russian troops have, it is said, advanced beyond the line stipulated by the late treaty. There are also rumors of war between Russia and Persia.

FOREIGN ITEMS.

Extract of a letter from the Agent to Lloyd's, at Lisbon, dated 24th May:—"In the Government Gazette of this day appears a notification of a strong blockade of the Island of Madeira and Porto-Santo, excepting only ships of war and packets.

The *Gentleman's London Magazine of Fashion* for the present month says "the height of fashion is a shabby dress; and the more threadbare a man's coat is the more fashionable it is considered."—[Very convenient.]

On Wednesday, being the day on which the birth of the King of England is celebrated, his Excellency Lord Granville gave a grand diplomatic dinner. In the evening, some thieves, expecting no doubt to find a rich booty, got into the gardens of the Embassy, but they were discovered in time. They, however, took to flight, and effected their escape.

The Napoleon medals are not always implicitly to be relied on by the historian; as an instance, Bonaparte caused a medal to be struck on his intended invasion of this country; on the obverse, as usual, is the head of the Emperor, and the reverse represents Hercules strangling a marine monster; round is the legend "Descente en Angleterre," and in the exergue "Frappe a Londres." Happily for us this was struck in anticipation only. This medal was afterwards destroyed; some few specimens, however, escaped, but they are excessive rare.—*Wyon on Medals.*

I have passed whole nights sitting in my tent up to my ankles in water, and holding an umbrella over my head. In the morning, when the sun shone out, the camp was enveloped in a cloud of steam. Our living in such damp brought on various fatal diseases, which in a few months reduced strong regiments to skeletons. Sudden deaths also happened occasionally, I recollect one instance in particular:—I was invited to dine one day by Lieutenant R——t, of the 33d, and at the hour appointed I walked to his tent, and asked the servant, who stood at the door of it, if dinner was not ready? The answer was, "Master is dead, Sir." It was too true; for the hospital-cart was brought up for the corpse of him who, in the morning, had asked me to dine, little thinking then he had eaten his last meal."—*Life of a Soldier.*

Most extensive arrangements are making at Oxford, for the inauguration festival of the Duke of Wellington. A *dejeune* to 1000 persons will form a prominent feature in the entertainments, which will continue five days. The price demanded for lodgings during the festival is enormous.—*Standard.*

Parochial History.—In Germany there exists in every village a huge volume, either deposited in the church, or in charge of an officer called the Schaldheiss, in which the history of every castle, town or object of importance is carefully preserved, and open alike to inhabitants and to strangers.

Robins.—A pair of robins have this season built their nests, and brought forth their young, in a cottage near Carrickfergus. The nest is within two yards of the fireplace, and the old birds are now busy in feeding their young, and appear not the least disturbed by the movements of the family, hopping about occasionally on the hearth and floor. They have not left a fly, spider, or the like, in the house, all being carefully gathered to feed their offspring. On the entrance of a stranger the old ones are evidently disconcerted, and on those occasions they always take a circuitous route to their nest to avoid observation.—*Chronicle.*

Irish Remedy for the Tailors' Strike.—"By jakurs," said one of the accomplished representatives of Ireland in the Reformed Parliament, and being a repealer, and one of the tail, rather friendly to the strike—"by jakurs, I am glad it has not occurred to the stupid capitalists how they might easily put down the operatives at once."—"How?" inquired a friend. "How?" knowing replied the member, "how—but by wearing only ready made clothes—and the divil a stitch of work the poor divils would have to do!—*London paper.*

The Diving Bell and the Whale.—In an abridgement of the proceedings of the Royal Society, in the Philosophical Magazine for the present month, there is an account of the successful experiments made by the officers and crew of his majesty's ship Algerine, to recover part of the treasure lost by the wreck of the Thetis, off Cape Frio. In one of the descents, it appears that the adventurous party were visited by a whale, which approached very near the diving bell, but fortunately changed its course without doing any mischief.

An Irishman direct from Cork, while employed in one of our factories, a few days since, observed a large bumblebee upon one of the windows. Pat's curiosity being somewhat excited by the appearance of the insect, he inquired of one of the workmen, "What sort of a baste it was that was whizzing about the room?" who informed him that it was a yankee humming bird. "Arrah, me darlin," says Pat, "and I'll be after catching ye directly." Pat accordingly laid hold of the bee, and after pressing him lightly in his fingers, roared out "Och, divil burn me, how hot his little fut is."

Singular Attachment.—An old gentleman, Mr. Staveley, now living at Clifton, near this city, is at present an object of great interest, on account of the very singular companion by whom he is almost invariably accompanied, viz., a gander belonging to Mr. Cass, a farmer, residing in that township. The bird, every morning about five o'clock, comes from its own domicile near the Marquee, to Mr. Staveley's residence, and by its crackling noise calls the old gentleman. It then accompanies him in all his rambles during the day, and is frequently to be seen in our busy streets, close at his heels, utterly heedless of the throng around and the crowds of children by whom the pair are often accompanied. When Mr. Staveley sits down to rest himself, which he is frequently obliged to do, from his age and infirmities, the gander immediately sits down at his feet. There are several places at which the old gentleman has been in the habit of resting, and now just before he arrives at them, his feathered companion starts off, and arrived at the spot a little before Mr. S., it turns round, and by a flap of his wings, and a crackling noise, intimates that they have arrived at their resting place. If any one molests the old gentleman, the gander chatters at, and bites him, if possible. If he goes into a public house, it enters also, if permitted, and stands behind him while he drinks his glass of ale; sometimes partaking of the refreshing beverage. If not permitted to enter the house, it remains at the door till Mr. Staveley comes out. Altogether this circumstance forms one of the most surprising traits in the natural history of the goose, with which we are acquainted.—*Yorkshire Gazette.*

Paris, July 2—A baker's clerk having succeeded in abstracting from the strong box of his master a considerable sum of money, became ambitious of figuring in the character of a noble and wealthy personage.—The necessary appendage to his new condition was of course a mistress, and he designed to cast his eye upon an *ex-debutante* of the theatre of the Palais Royal, to whom he represented himself as the son of Prince Borghese, and consequently a nephew of Napoleon. Omnibuses and hackney coaches were entirely out of the question, nor was even a landau sufficient for a prince of such high blood and so much wealth, consequently a calash, a tilbury, and riding horses were added to the establishment with which alternately the brilliant couple made their daily appearance amongst the fashion in the Bois de Boulogne. As variety however is the soul of pleasure, they occasionally went to Montmorency to enjoy the rural delights of riding in the wood on donkies; the Prince however always selecting Friday for these excursions as being freer from the chance of any of the vulgar business plodding citizens coming "between the wind and his nobility." The evenings, were usually passed at the opera. Some of the old leaven however still remained, and the descendant of the illustrious house of Borghese would occasionally return to his haunts, get princely drunk in public wine houses, and was at last through the vigilance of the police, seized at the celebrated house of Tonnelice, outside the Barrier du Maine, enjoying in all its vivacity a galopade, formed of a party of workmen and workwomen, and committed to durance vile. *Sic transit gloria mundi!*

From Guatemala.—Accounts from Guatemala to April 18th, represent that Republic to be, as usual, in a state of great confusion. Morazan had suddenly presented himself at Sonsonale, and assumed the command. Some said he was about to establish himself as Dictator. The Congress which was to have convened in March, had not yet assembled, (April, 18th.)

BANK NOTE PRICE CURRENT.

Corrected for the Saturday Evening Post, by Sylvanus Lehman, Stock and Exchange Broker, No. 4½ South Third street.

Philadelphia, July 22, 1834.

	Per cent dis.
Banks in MAINE,	1a1½
Except Bath bank, Castine, Hallowell, & Augusta, Kennebeck, Passamaquody, and Wiscasset,	no sale.
N. HAMPSHIRE,	1a1½
VERMONT,	do.
Except St. Albans,	unc.
MASSACHUSETTS,	1a1½
Except Berkshire bank, Farmers bank, Belchertown,	no sale
Farmers bank, Boston,	fraud
Grey Lock bank,	unc.
Exeter bank, Salem,	unc.
Phenix bank, Nantucket,	do.
Sutton bank,	do.
RHODE ISLAND,	1a1½
Except Burrilville bank, Farm. Ex. bk Glo'ster,	unc.
Farm. and Mechanics bk. Pawtucket,	unc.
Eag. bank at Newport,	fraud
Franklin bk Providence,	do.
CONNECTICUT,	1a1½
Except Derby bank, & Eagle bank, N. H.	no sale
NEW YORK.	
New York city	par a ¼
Except Franklin bank,	87
J. Barker's notes	unc.
Franklin Man. co. Marble Man. co.	brk.
Agency & Exchange bk	fr'd
Chartered bank,	do.
Commercial bank,	do.
Mer. & Mechs Ex. co.	do.
Country banks,	1¼a1½
Except b'k of Columbia, Gr. county, Hudson, Middle District, Plattsburgh, Niagara, Wash. and Warren, Wash. Man. co.	broken.
Clinton Man. co.	fraud
Delaware co bk	do.
Exch. bk Poughkeepsie,	do.
Potsdam Man. co.	do.
NEW JERSEY.	
State bank at Camden,	par
Cumberland at Bridgeton	do.
Mount Holly,	do.
Trenton banking co.	do.
Salem banking co.	par
Hackensack, Bk of Brunswick,	brok.
All other banks,	1a1½
Except New Hope,	2a3
Franklin bank, J. C. Hoboken Banking & Gr. Co. Jersey City bank, Monmouth bank, N.J. man. co. Protection & Lombard, Salem and Phil. man. co. State bank at Trenton.	broken.
Bk. N. Brunswick,	failed
PENNSYLVANIA.	
Philadelphia banks,	par
Germantown,	do.
Del. co. at Chester,	do.
Chester co. at W. Chester	do.
Montgomery co.	do.
Farm. bank Bucks co.	do.
Do. Reading,	do.
Easton, Northampton,	do.
Lancaster, Lebanon,	par
Harrisburg,	1a1
Carlisle,	1a1
Columbia Bridge,	par
Northumberland,	do.
Miners' bk. at Pottsville,	do.
Wyom'g bk. Wilkesbarre	do.
York, Pittsburg,	1a1½
Gettysburg,	1a1½
Chambersburg,	1a1½
Brownsville,	2½
Erie,	do.
New Hope,	2a3
Greensburg,	25a35
Juniata,	90
Other brok. bks	various pr's
DELAWARE.	
Bank of Delaware,	par
Farmers' bank,	do.
Wilmington and Bran.	par
Smyrna,	1a1
Commercial bank, do.	closed
Laurel bank,	broken
MARYLAND.	
Baltimore banks,	1a1
Except Citybank,	unc.

	Per cent dis.
J. J. Cohen, jr. & Bro. bk	1½
Easton,	1½
Fredericktown,	do.
Hagerstown,	do.
Westminster,	do.
Susquehanna Bridge,	brok.
Salisbury,	brok.
Broken banks,	various prices.
DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA.	
Bank of Metropolis,	1½
Bank of Washington,	broken
Patriotic Bank,	do.
Georgetown,	1½a2
Except bank of Columbia,	brok.
Farmers & Mech's. bank,	do.
Alexandria,	1½
Except bk of Alexan's,	brok.
Mechanics Bank	broken
Franklin bank, Merchants do.	no sale
VIRGINIA.	
Bk of Va. & branches,	1½
Farmers' bk & branch.	do.
Valley bk. & branches,	do.
Ex. Br. at Romney,	do.
Wheeling,	2½
Broken banks,	no sale.
NORTH CAROLINA.	
State bk. and branches,	3a3½
Cape Fear,	do.
Newbern,	do.
SOUTH CAROLINA.	
Charleston banks,	2a2½
Com. bk. Columbia,	do.
Bank of Cheraw, Hamburg,	brk.
GEORGIA.	
State bk. and branches,	4
Savannah banks,	do.
Augusta,	do.
Merch. & Plant's	brok.
Darien & brs.	5a7
Central bk at Milledgv.	do.
Columbus bks	do.
Chattahooche bank,	broken
Macon	broken
Augusta Bridge Co.	no sale
OHIO.	
Com. bk Cincinnati,	3
Chillicothe,	3
Marietta,	3
Fms & Mcs. bk Steuben	3
Frank. of Colum.	3
Lancaster,	3
Mount Pleasant,	3
St. Clairsville,	3
Western Reserve,	3
Urbana,	3a4
Canton,	3a4
Dayton,	3a4
Geauga,	3a4
Scioto,	unc.
Bank of Zanesville,	3a4
Muskingum,	3a4
Broken banks,	var. prices
KENTUCKY.	
Bk of Louisville,	3
Bk of Ken. and branches,	3
Commonwealth,	50
TENNESSEE.	
Union Bank,	5
State bk. and branches,	[illegible]
Yeatman, Woods & Co.	5
Broken banks,	var. prices
ALABAMA.	
Mobile,	5a6
State bk. at Cahawba,	5a6
Do. at Tuscaloosa,	5a6
Pl. & Merch. Huntsville	5a6
Tombecbe, St. Stevens,	5a6
MISSISSIPPI & LOUISIANA.	
State bank at Natchez,	5a6
Planters bk Monticello,	unc.
New Orleans,	5
FLORIDA.	
Bank of Florida, Tal.	unc.
Do. West do. Marianna,	unc.
INDIANA, ILLINOIS, AND MISSOURI.	
	No sale.
MICHIGAN.	
Bank of Michigan, Det.	5a6
Farm. & Mech. bk do.	5a6
Detroit bank,	5a6
Bank of Monroe,	5a6
CANADA, &c.	
Quebec bank,	5
Bank of Montreal,	do.
Bank of Canada at do.	do.
Bk of U. Canada at York	do.
Unchartered do. at Kingston,	broken

EXCHANGE.

Bills on London, 60 days	4 a 5 per cent. prem.
do. Paris do.	5f. 35c. a 5f. 36c. per dollar.
do. Amsterdam	39 a 40 cts. per guilder.
do. Hamburg	34 a 34½ cts. per Mark Banco.
do. Bremen	74 a 75 cts. per rix dollar.
Spanish doubloons	[illegible] each
Patriot do.	[illegible]
Sovereigns	[illegible]
Guineas	[illegible]
Napoleons	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]
Ducats	[illegible]
Ten guilder pieces	[illegible]
Fredericksd'ors	[illegible]
American Gold	[illegible]
Portuguese and light English	[illegible]
Spanish Dollars	[illegible]
German crowns	[illegible]
French do.	[illegible]
do. half do.	[illegible]
Five franc pieces	[illegible]
Head pistareens	[illegible]
Old do.	[illegible]
English silver	[illegible]

Philadelphia Prices Current.

Corrected for the Saturday Evening Post, by Robt. T. Bicknell, publisher of the Reporter, Counterfeit Detector, and Prices Current.

FRIDAY MORNING, JULY 25, 1834.

ASHES			1st sort, 1833, lb	14	15
Pot, cwt	4 60	4 70	MOLASSES..duty..5 cts pr gal		
Pearl,	5		New Orleans,		
BUTTER			Sugar house,		
Fresh, lb		7½	do. New York,		
Extra No. 1	7	7½	do. Philad.		
No. 2	6½	7½	do. Steam.		
No. 3	6½	7	Trinidad,		
COAL			Porto Rico,		
Lehigh, ton	4 50	5	English French Isl.		
Schuylkill,	4 62½	4 87½	Havana & Matanzas,	24	26
COFFEE..Duty..free.			MACKEREL		
Java,	14½	15	No. 1, bbl	6 25	
St. Domingo,	10½	11	No. 2,	5	5 25
Porto Rico,	12	13	No. 3,	3 44	3 50
Cuba,	11½	13½	OIL		
Maracaibo	11½	12	Linseed, Am. from store,	84	85
Laguira,	11	13	do. Dutch,		
Jamaica,	11½	13	Whale, gal.	30	33
Rio,	11	13½	Sperm, winter,	1	
COTTON..Duty..3cts per lb.			do. summer,	90	
Louisiana,	14½	15½	PLASTER PARIS		
Mobile,	14	15	In Delaware, ton	2 12½	2 50
N. Ala. and Ten.	13	14	In Schuylkill,	2 25	2 50
S. C. and Geo.		14	SEEDS		
N. C. and Va.	13	14½	Clover, bush	3	3 75
FREIGHTS			Flaxseed, rough	1 40	1 50
To Pittsburgh, per wagon, 100 lbs	1 75	2	do. clean, cask		
do. via canal,	1	1 25	Timothy, cask	16	
Wheeling, pr wag.			Herds, bush		
Pottsville, via canal, ton			Orchard grass,	1 87½	2
Salt, via steamboat			WHISKEY		
FLOUR and MEAL			Rye, in bbls	25	26
Superfine, bbl	5 25		do. hhds	24	24½
Fine,	5		do. from wagons	23	
Rye,	3 50		WOOL		
Middling,		3 25	Prime, Saxony fleece, lb.	55	60
Corn meal,	2 87½		Am. wash. full blood,	47	53
do. in hhds	13 75		do. ¾ blood,		
GRAIN			do. ½ blood,		
Rye Pennsylv.	56	60	do. ¼ and com.	30	32
Rye, Southern,	58	61	Am. unwash. full bl'd,		
Wheat, Pennsylv.	1 05	1 12	do. ¾ blood,		
do. South. bush.	1 05	1 10	do. ½ blood,		
Corn, L. C. white,	60		do. ¼ and com.		
do. L. C. yellow,	63½	66	Super. pulled lambs.	35	40
do. U. C. round,	63	64½	No. 1..do.		
Oats, Pennsylv.	30	32	No. 2..do.		32
Southern,	28	33	No. 3..do.		
Barley, Eastern,	70		Saxony, clean,	75	85
do. Pennsyl.	60		Spa. sheep, E. I. & S.	90	95
HOPS			do. lambs.	60	75

ATKINSON'S SATURDAY EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA:

Saturday, July 26, 1834.

Publication Office, No. 36 Carter's Alley, opposite the Girard Bank.

HEAT.

The weather has again become oppressively hot, and we fear unless the people are cautious, that we shall be under the painful necessity of recording more sudden deaths.—

We again therefore admonish our citizens against all imprudencies of whatsoever kind—Temperance in eating and drinking—the avoidance of all unnecessary exposure, and the frequent use of the bath, will be attended with the most beneficial consequences.

THE TENNESSEE BONDS.

A difficulty has occurred between the Union Bank of Tennessee and the Union Bank of Maryland, in consequence of the former having transferred the bonds given by the State of Tennessee to it, payable in instalments of $125,000, at the end of 15, 20, 25 and 30 years, at 5 per cent. to the Bank of Maryland. The Bank of Maryland having failed, and not complied with its contract, Gen. G. W. Gibbs, President of the Union Bank of Tennessee, last week at Baltimore, cautioned all persons not to purchase, receive, or deal with these bonds. Last Saturday, Gen. Gibbs was arrested at the suit of the Union Bank of Maryland, in an action claiming damages to the amount of $500,000, and not being prepared to give bail to the amount, was committed to jail. The circumstance becoming known, a meeting of merchants was held, and about 30 of them, owning property worth $3,000,000, united in giving the bail required, and effected his release from prison.

The August number of the "Law Library," edited by John Purdon, Esq. and published by Mr. Littell, law bookseller, No. 11 George street, has been issued, and contains the conclusion of "Allnatt's Treatise on the Law of Partition," and "A Practical Treatise on the Law of Partnership, with Precedents of Copartnership Deeds,"—by Henry Cary, Esq. of Lincoln's Inn.

The law of partnership may perhaps be justly considered one of the most difficult subjects of commercial law. The general principles on which it is grounded, are of course universally known; but the difficulty consists in the application of those principles to individual cases. The carelessness, and it may be added, the ignorance of persons engaged in commercial undertakings jointly with others, has entangled a subject, simple in itself, with so many perplexities. The object of the present work, therefore, is to collect and arrange in the shortest, simplest and clearest manner, all the most important decisions on this subject, so as to be useful as a book of reference and practice to the profession, at the same time that it is intelligible to the trading public.

It is the republication of works like these, in a cheap, convenient and beautiful form, which must give the *Law Library* a high reputation with the members of the bar. We cannot understand how any lawyer can be without it. To the practitioner in the interior, far removed from the great depositories of legal information, it must be especially valuable. For *ten dollars* per annum, valuable standard works are furnished, which would cost, in the usual dress, not less than *sixty*—and the work is regularly transmitted by mail to every part of the United States. Knowledge, absolutely necessary to the practitioner, is thus conveyed, at a cost beyond parallel in regard to law works, to his very door, whether he resides in the city with the publisher, or in a remote section of the country.

ELEMENTS OF PHRENOLOGY.

We have just been favoured with a copy of Mr. Amos Dean's "Lectures on Phrenology," delivered before the young men's association for mutual improvement of the city of Albany.

It is a neat 12mo vol. containing, we presume, the principles and deductions of this modern science. We have not had time to peruse it, but were arrested at the first glance, by the lively and pleasing style of a few paragraphs. The following incident appears to be the first germination of the science, and which led Dr. Gall into the train of investigation which resulted in his conviction of its truth.

While a boy at school, he observed the readiness and facility with which one of his class-mates would commit to memory the task assigned him. He made use of all the energy he was master of, to equal him in that exercise, but could not do it. What could be the reason? If the mind were a single general power, according to the then received metaphysical systems, this phenomenon was inexplicable; because the greatest efforts were not wanting on his part, and yet the result was a failure. On narrowly observing the countenance of his rival, he perceived a prominence in his eyes, which he himself did not possess. Hence he was instinctively led to couple a prominent eye with the faculty of committing and making use of language. Subsequent observations, made during his collegiate course, confirmed him in the belief that a prominent eye was ever coupled with this faculty in its possessor.

Extract of a letter to the publisher, dated

Decatur, 5th July, 1834.

Dear Friend—Yesterday I was at Courtland to attend the celebration of the completion of the Tuscumbia, Courtland and Decatur Rail Road to that place, I was delighted with the whole affair. A general invitation had been given to the citizens of the seven counties of the Tennessee Valley to meet—and some five to ten thousand turned out. To prove that the managers had made ample preparations to feed the multitude, I need only remark that at one time, I counted two hundred head of shoats and lambs that were being barbacued, besides fish enough to feed a host. No drinking was permitted, and when I left late in the afternoon no intoxication had been seen.—There were several hundred ladies; to whose presence it is possible we were in a great measure indebted for the excellent order which prevailed. The locomotive played its part to perfection. One of the passenger cars, which would easily carry a hundred persons, (built in Tuscumbia) far surpassed for neatness any thing of the sort that I saw on the Baltimore, the Newcastle, or the Amboy road. Gen. Gaines of the U. S. Army, was present. He is deeply interested in the Mississippi and Atlantic rail road, and I presume through his exertions the War Department has been influenced to order a survey of the route from Athens, Georgia, to Memphis, Tenn. which has been commenced, perhaps under the direction of Col. S. H. Long.

The crops in the valley are very promising indeed. The April frost has made the cotton somewhat backward, but if the summer continue seasonable an abundant crop will be gathered.

THE PROCESSION.

The procession in commemoration of the memory of Lafayette, which took place on Monday last, was in some respects imposing, but not exactly what was expected and what it was intended to have been. An expression of regret has been pretty generally elicited by what is considered by many, a failure, caused, we believe by some jealousies which crept into the management of it. The route with a childish indecision was changed three times, which in itself caused much dissatisfaction, and the levity with which a portion of it was conducted, was ill suited to the solemn occasion.

It is supposed about 4000 persons officiated in the ceremonies, and perhaps fifteen or twenty times that number, (crowding all the streets through which it passed) were spectators. It was composed of various Volunteer companies, the authorities and corporation of the city, Fire and Hose companies, several of which made an elegant appearance, the Trades Union, and many societies.

Want of room prevents us from giving a detailed account of the order of procession, ceremonies &c.

EDUCATION IN DENMARK.

The present king of Denmark, manifests the most laudable desire to extend the means of education throughout his dominions. He is not only desirous of having all his subjects educated, but he is particularly anxious to have the modes of instruction improved. Mr. Marihue, had been sent by his Majesty, nearly two years since, to examine in England, the most approved systems of education pursued in that country. He has availed himself of all the lights that he could obtain in the manner, and having returned to Denmark, he has, with the approbation of the king, formed a system of tuition which promises the most satisfactory results.

Extract of a letter to the Editor, dated

Boston, July 18, 1834.

Trip through Massachusetts—Miserable Accommodations—Handsome Towns—Boston—Tremont House—Excursion in the Harbour.

Dear Sir:—We took stage at Albany for Boston, on Monday last, and at nightfall found ourselves in the town of Pittsfield, Mass. distant from Albany about 30 miles, which we had accomplished in the short space of nine hours and thirty minutes, stoppages included. You may wonder how we contrived to be so long on the way, but it is no mystery to us. On the route we had but two teams, each of which were driven fifteen miles, over a rough road, and with the thermometer ranging at about 95. We crawled along at a snail's pace, the horses being scarcely able to stand without support. Several belonging to this line have died within a few days, and one of those that crawled with us to Pittsfield, toppled over and died, soon after being released from his harness. The routes here are much too long, but the proprietors of the line want to make money, and they probably think it is better to lose a horse occasionally, than incur the expense of doubling their teams. We talked to the proprietor of the hotel at Pittsfield, at which we stopped, on this subject, and he said "certingly gentlemen, you are right, but the proprietors know their own business. We answered "certingly," and paid him a dollar each for entertaining us over night.

About dusk on the evening of the second day, we reached Northampton, forty miles further, a beautiful village on the banks of the Connecticut river, in which a considerable amount of business is transacted. The houses are extremely neat in their appearance, and in decorations and ornaments display much taste. The same remark may be made of all the towns through which we passed, in crossing the state, and if you will look at the map you will find they are very numerous. The traveller remarks that churches are exceedingly numerous, every village having three or four, well-built, large, and with handsome steeples. We passed, on the route, many elegant country residences, far exceeding in neatness any that you find in Pennsylvania. The land is fertile, the crops luxuriant, and all appearances betoken a hardy, industrious and thrifty population.

It was our intention, during our stay in Northampton, to have visited Mount Holyoke, a high mountain that overlooks the town, from which a fine view of the country round; and the windings of the Connecticut are obtained, but we found we had not time. We therefore contented ourselves with looking about the town, and after dark we attended a lecture on education, delivered in one of the churches. The lecturer set out by endeavouring to show the importance of the study of the languages in early youth, and I presume he proved his positions. When he had concluded a majority of us were fast asleep.

On the third day of our journey we dined at Worcester,—pronounced *Wooster*—a flourishing manufacturing town, containing an unusually large number of handsome edifices, and about 10 o'clock at night, we arrived in Boston, after a tedious and fatiguing journey of three days. We took lodgings at the Tremont House, an inn that probably stands unrivalled in the union. The house is large and commodious, four stories high, with a granite front, and immense pillars supporting a heavy projection over the door. The table and the internal arrangements of the house, are, however, the chief attractions of the establishment. Every thing is done by rule, and according to a well digested system. Each servant has his place, and his prescribed sphere of action, and of course every thing you desire is done well, and on the instant. The principal bar keeper, Mr. Stetson, is one of the most polite and agreeable gentlemen you will meet with, in a month's ride. He has a smile for every body, and he knows every one's name. He possesses the extraordinary faculty of attending to a dozen persons at the same time, without the least embarrassment or confusion, and of course he is a valuable acquisition to the establishment.

We took an excursion among the islands in the harbour, yesterday, in the new steam boat, designed as a packet ship between this place and Bangor, Me. The boat was crowded with ladies and gentlemen of Boston, and the trip would have been delightful had not the weather proved unfavorable. The rain obliged us to stow ourselves in the cabins, and seek amusement in conversation.

Nahant, July 21, 1834.

Dear Sir—Yielding to the persuasions of our attentive friends, and stimulated by the prospect of a fine dish of chowder, on Saturday last we resolved to visit Nahant, the chief summer resort of the Bostonians. We took passage in the little steamer Hancock, commanded by Capt. Marsh, one of the best fellows in Massachusetts, and started about 3 o'clock. The trip to Nahant, in calm weather, is delightful, as the steam boat passes numerous islands, forts, and other objects of interest to the stranger. The Hancock is a good boat, *what there is of her*, but she is entirely too small for Capt. Marsh, who deserves the command of a vessel as large as the Morris.

The approach to Nahant, affords a very pleasing prospect. The peninsula is about 12 miles from Boston, and is so situated as to afford, at all times, a cool retreat from the heat of the city. On enquiring of Mr. Holman, proprietor of the principal Hotel, I ascertained that the greatest degree of heat experienced at Nahant this season, was only 84 deg. Holman's Hotel is an extensive establishment, calculated to accommodate about one hundred boarders, besides transient visiters. It is built on a commanding situation, whence the adjoining country may be seen to great advantage. The eye, with the aid of a good glass, can compass the whole bay of Massachusetts, from Cape Ann to Cape Cod. There are piazzas around the Hotel, both on the first and second stories, which afford shelter from the sun and shower, and give a constant opportunity to enjoy the bracing air from the sea, which has a most salutary effect upon the health and spirits. Not that the air does all, for I wish to give due credit to the sumptuous fare of the worthy landlord, who furnishes his guests all the delicacies of the season, from a lobster to chowder, and from "soda water" to champaigne. Glorious fine fish are caught a few rods from the Hotel. The servants are remarkably attentive, and not so few and far between, as is sometimes the case at other watering places, and, taking every thing into consideration, I know of no place of summer resort, where the visiter is so well served, at so little expense, as at Nahant.

There are here abundant sources of recreation and amusement. In fowling, fishing, strolling along the iron bound shore, clambering among the rocks and precipices, and in the social enjoyments of one's friends, time passes along very swiftly. Mr. Holman has a large bathing house attached to his establishment, where those who do not like the surf, can take either a warm, temperate, or cold bath, at their pleasure.

Disciples of Isaak Walton, are furnished with a suitable dress and a fishing rod, and if need be, a boy to bait the hook, that portion of the operation of fishing being one which some fastidious persons are very willing to dispense with.

I had the pleasure of meeting a number of Philadelphians at Nahant, some of whom were old acquaintances. Among the visitors were several of the editorial fraternity of Boston, John Howard Payne, Esq. Paddy Power, and others. On Saturday evening, we formed a delightful literary party, in Mr. Holman's parlour, and with a bottle of champaigne, we drank health and long life to him and his establishment.

The season for company at Nahant, has just commenced. It is a delightful place in August and September.

I have a word or two to say in regard to Boston, but my friends here have so hurried me from place to place, that I have nothing prepared but a few loose notes. You shall hear from me again.

Anomaly in Jurisprudence.—Among the convicts sentenced at the sessions on Saturday, was Richard Lefroy, for an assault and battery on Charles Haydens, with intent to commit manslaughter. How a man can commit an assault and battery with intent to commit manslaughter we cannot well conceive. It appears to us that he must have intended to commit murder, or nothing at all. Blackstone defines manslaughter thus:—

"In law the unlawful killing of a man *without malice, express or implied*. This may be voluntary, upon a sudden heat or excitement of anger; or involuntarily, but in the commission of some unlawful act. Manslaughter differs from murder in not proceeding from *malice, prepense or deliberate*, which is essential to commit murder. It differs from homicide excusable, being done in consequence of some unlawful act, whereas excusable homicide happens in consequence of *misadventure*."—*N. Y. Com. Adv.*

Notice to Literary Persons.

A deposite has been made with the Life Insurance and Trust Company in the city of New York, subject to the control of the subscribers and their associates, for the purpose of procuring Lectures, or Essays, on various subjects connected with scientific education, to be read in the Common Schools of this State. To carry this purpose into effect, the subscribers give notice that they, or either of them, will receive manuscript essays or lectures on the following subjects, at any time before the first day of June, 1835, and that to the authors of such of them as shall be selected or approved, by the superintendent of common schools, and the subscribers and their associates, there will be paid the premiums hereinafter mentioned.

Should parts of several lectures be taken the premium for the course of lectures on that particular subject, will be divided among their authors, in proportion to the quantity taken. The lectures are to be adapted to the capacities of children, and are to be divided into portions or sections, one of which can be conveniently read in half an hour.

The following are the subjects, on each of which a course, or series of lectures is now solicited:—

1. On the application of Science to the useful arts—for the best course of lectures on which, a premium of $300 will be paid.

2. On the principles of Legislation—the premium will be $100.

3. On the intellectual, moral, and religious instruction of the youth of this State, by means of Common Schools—the duty of affording such instruction—and the improvements of which the system may be susceptible—a premium of 250.

4. On Agriculture and Horticulture,—a premium of $100.

5. On Political Economy,—a premium of 100 dollars.

6. On Astronomy, Chemistry, Mechanics, Electricity, and Magnetism—a premium of 200 dollars.

It is not expected that the essays will be entirely original, either in matter or manner, but rather that the best authorities will be consulted; and even abstracts of the writings of approved authors will be received, if the original authority is designated. It is not desirable that the lectures should dwell on detail, except where it may be useful for the purpose of illustration; nor will the brevity which is essential to the plan, permit useful elementary instruction on the subject of the course of essays. General principles and results, and those striking and plain illustrations, which will excite attention and inquiry—which will be calculated to deposite in the youthful mind the seeds of knowledge, and lead it to investigation and reflection, will best promote the object in view.

It is desired that the authors will not communicate their names with their essays, and that they will not furnish any means by which they may be known, until after the selection is made. They are requested to adopt some motto or fictitious signature; and to accompany their communications with a sealed note, containing the address of the author, on which will be endorsed the motto or signature used in the essay. Such of the notes only will be opened, as have an endorsement corresponding with that of the sealed lectures to which a premium shall be awarded; the others, with their accompanying essays, will be subject to the direction of their authors.

The lectures selected will be presented and distributed to every common school in this State; and subject from time to time, to such use; the authors may, if they please, secure the copy right of their productions.

JOHN C. SPENCER, Canandaigua.
BENJAMIN F. BUTLER, Albany.
PHILO C. FULLER, Genesee.

Essays will be received from any quarter, either in this country or from abroad, and may be transmitted to either of the subscribers, at their charge.

P. S. The time specified in the first publication of the above note, for the delivery of essays, having expired, and but few contributions having been presented for examination, the undersigned are induced to believe that want of sufficient publicity, and perhaps some misapprehension as to the precise character of the papers solicited, have prevented that attention to the subject which it was hoped would have been given to it. This belief is confirmed by the suggestions and inquiries contained in several letters which have been received on the subject of the notice. The undersigned have therefore thought it proper to republish their original notice, with an enlargement of the time to the 1st of June 1835, and to state in addition to the matters contained therein, the following particulars.

1st. The trust committed to the undersigned and their associates, require them to issue proposals for essays or lectures on six different branches, three of which, not included in their former notice are now introduced into the annexed notice, and as it is intended to embrace the whole series of subjects (six in number,) in one volume, to be published and distributed gratuitously to the common schools of the State of New York, it will be necessary that all lectures should not exceed, in the aggregate, 350 pages of long primer, 12mo.

2d. In order to compress the matters within the above limits, the essays or lectures on any one subject ought not, on the average to exceed in the whole, about sixty pages. Probably all that it may be useful to state on the "Principles of Legislation," may be embraced in half that number of pages; but of this, each writer must judge for himself.

3d. It is supposed that ten pages of type above mentioned, will be as much as can usefully be read at one time; and this will therefore be the appropriate length of each section or separate lecture.

4th. In regard to the style of the compositions, and the degree of attainment which may be supposed to be possessed by the pupils for whose instruction the lectures are designed, the undersigned can only repeat that the essays which they are directed to procure, are intended to be read in common schools of this State, and ought to be adapted to the comprehension of such children as are usually found therein. The essays on the instruction of youth, by means of common schools, &c. being rather intended for the teachers than the pupils, may, to some extent, form an exception to this remark.

5th. The essays on "The application of Science to the useful Arts," may occasionally include a reference to cuts or engravings; but the fund at the disposal of the subscribers will not allow of this mode of illustration to any considerable extent.

B. F. BUTLER.
J. C. SPENCER.
P. C. FULLER.

May 20th, 1834.

☞ It is hoped that editors generally, will be willing to promote the meritorious objects of this notice, by giving it a few insertions in their papers gratuitously.

Reported for the N. Y. Journal of Commerce.

GENERAL SESSIONS—July 18.

Peter Bowerhorn was found guilty of petty larceny. The prisoner is about thirty-four years of age, and extremely intelligent, received a tolerably good education, and has spent nearly one half of his life in prison. He commenced business as a butcher in this city about the year 1818, when he was a very young man, and in October 1819 was sent to the State Prison for stealing cattle. In January 1823 he was sent to the Penitentiary for larceny. In January 1825 he was again sent to the Penitentiary for the same offence. In November 1826 he was once more sent to the Penitentiary, and again in November 1829. Whilst the Cholera was raging in this city he was arrested for several robberies by Alderman Palmer, and captured after making all possible resistance. Having been committed for trial he was seized with the Cholera and the usual applications resorted to, to relieve him. Before he was quite recovered, he tore off the bandages and blisters from his body, made his escape from prison, and went to Philadelphia. From Philadelphia he wrote a letter to the high constable Mr. Hayes, describing in the most pitiable manner, his sufferings from disease, and the miserable condition of his wife on account of his being unable to contribute to her support. Besides, this letter contained the most solemn promises to abandon his evil courses and lead an honest life in future. Mr. Hayes was so wrought on by this letter, that he caused Bowerhorn to write a similar letter to the District Attorney, which was seconded so well by his own good offices, that there was a *noli prosequi* entered on the prosecution, and Bowerhorn returned to this city. Notwithstanding this in Nov. 1832 he was convicted of petty larceny on three separate indictments, and sentenced to six months imprisonment on each of them. He had not been long out of prison for the last mentioned offences, when he was again arrested under the present charge, which was for stealing from a house in Roosevelt street, under the following circumstances. The prisoner and an accomplice discovered that an Englishman in Roosevelt street had 5000 sovereigns in a certain part of the house, which they determined to rob him of, and Bowerhorn entered the house for the purpose at a late hour of night, when the family were in bed. The proprietor of the house had however, from some cause or other, removed the money from the place where he usually kept it, a day or two before the night in question, and Bowerhorn after searching for some time in vain, entered the bed-room, where the proprietor of the house and his wife were in bed and asleep. Finding his search still fruitless, he was determined to have at least something for his trouble, and actually took a pocket book with some money in it from under the woman's pillow on which she slept.—He had scarcely done so when her husband happened to awake, and seeing Bowerhorn in the room, leaped out of bed to make battle with him. The proprietor of the house was an old man, and Bowerhorn immediately felled him to the floor, and then deliberately took two watches that were hanging on the mantel piece, extinguished a candle which was lighted in the room, and made his escape out of the window. Besides the many times that he has been in the prisons of this state, he has also made several intermediate visits to the prisons in Philadelphia.

Origin of drinking healths.—The drinking of healths took its rise from the time of the Danes being in this island. It was frequently customary with them whilst an Englishman was drinking, to take that opportunity of stabbing him. The English upon this, entered into combination to be mutual pledges of security for each other while drinking—so drank to each other's health and preservation. From hence arose the custom of pledging and drinking healths.—It was a custom among the Greeks, and from them derived like many others, especially of the religious kind, among the Romans, to make libations, to pour out wine, and even drink wine in honor of their gods. Sometimes this ceremony was introduced at their meals; but in their more solemn entertainments, it was performed in the interval preceding the mensæ secundæ, which answers to our second course or the dessert. How many at our modern tables, while they drink healths to one another, would stab either the individual's character, feelings, or life, and thus try to cover the hypocrisy they artfully endeavor to wear. What a pity we could not read hearts, as, in that case, it were as well to revive the old custom, and pledge our friend's safety by guarding him against the treachery of his enemies.

THE CHOLERA.

It appears that the cholera has again broken out in several parts of the country, rendering it the duty of all to be cautious of overheating themselves by labour or excess, and of care in their diet. The sickness is generally attributed to the extreme heat of the weather, the severity of which has been unusual. The first case in Montreal, was brought by a Quebec steamer on the 11th inst., and twenty deaths occurred there in five days. The disease did not appear to be so malignant as formerly. No panic was excited, and business operations at Quebec and Montreal, were carried on with the same degree of vigour and alacrity as if the disease had no existence.

In Cincinnati, the Board of Health issued an official statement on the 14th instant, signed by the president and other officers, according to which it appeared, from a thorough investigation, that the number of deaths that had occurred in that city, from cholera, during the preceding week, had been nine—of which two were in "Commercial Hospital." It may be proper to add, say the board, that of this number, six were strangers, and three residents; and that a majority of the cases occurred within the last three days.

The Board urge the importance of watching, and arresting the earliest symptoms of the disease, by applying, without a moment's delay, for the most efficient medical aid which may be attainable.

The following is the postscript of a letter from a gentleman of Cincinnati, dated the 15th:—"I ought to have mentioned that we have had some violent cases of cholera in this city, and opposite towns, and several deaths in Fulton; but no one seems to regard it, or to imagine that it will become an epidemic."

From the following account it appears that the disease has made its appearance within the limits of Pennsylvania:—

"Beaver, July 18.—*The Cholera.*—This dreadful and fatal disease is beginning to find its way up the Ohio, and already on this end of the river several persons have fallen victims to its deadly progress. In our own county two deaths have recently occurred from its attack. The first was a Mr. Hooper, who brought the disease with him from Louisville, and died shortly after he reached Freedom. And on Wednesday last, Captain Knowles, of the steamboat Eclipse, was attacked, and in five hours was a corpse. The boat had been run ashore near the mouth of Beaver, and medical assistance obtained from this borough, but all in vain—the case was beyond the reach of human aid.

INGENUITY AND ROGUERY.

We yesterday witnessed the evidence of one of the most ingenious and systematic attempts to fire a house, that ever occurred in this or any other country. It will be remembered that on the evening of Monday last, after the procession, an alarm of fire was given; the engines proceeded to a house in Library street, a few doors above Fourth, occupied by Messrs. T. & J. Doughty,—burst the doors open, and soon succeeded in suppressing the flames. The evidences of guilt and design were afterwards discovered. The incendiary must have laboured for some days, before he was able to complete his preparations. The house is a three story brick building, and has been occupied by the Doughtys as a workshop, for some time past. It seems, however, that for the last month or two, they have had exclusive possession.

The first operation of the incendiary was to make a mould for a wax candle, to weigh four or five pounds. The candle was made accordingly, consisting of yellow wax, white turpentine, and other combustible material.—This candle was placed in a tin canister, provided for the purpose, with holes disposed in various parts of it, through which wicks well oiled and turpentined were drawn—a larger wick running through the centre of the candle. The candle and canister were placed in a wooden box in a corner of the room, on the first floor, through which, a hole had been cut, in order when the whole mass of combustibles should be on fire, to permit a portion to drop through into the cellar. Around this box, paper shavings, shingle shavings, oiled paper, and a variety of combustible articles, were disposed; and in order to prevent the smoke from the candle from circulating through the room, forcing its way out of the crevices, and thus attracting the attention of the passers-by, a pipe had been made and attached to the tin canister, for the purpose of conveying the smoke up the chimney.

Further, the various turpentined wicks, passing from the candle through the sides of the canister, were carried through holes cut in the floor for the purpose, to the second story—and here again papers were strewed, account books nicely disposed to take fire, and trains of combustible matter arranged, clearly with the object of destroying, not only the house, but every article it contained. In the second story, for example, in order to allow the incendiary an opportunity of sawing through the floor, in a corner of the room, and of thus making a communication with the fire below, several shelves had been sawed off, and afterwards carefully re-placed, with books, papers engravings, &c. upon them.—The candle was found burning, but it seems that the rogue was doomed to disappointment, in consequence of the slow progress made by the fire, or rather in consequence of the gradual pace with which the wax was exhausted. When discovered, not one-fourth of the candle had disappeared—the papers in the immediate vicinity had taken fire, and a small portion of the adjoining wood work. At all events, ingenious and perfect as the system might have seemed, the house has not been destroyed, and the whole scheme of villany has been detected. It is said that Mr. Doughty, which of them we are unable to say, left town a week ago, and that the property in the house *was insured to the amount of six thousand dollars!!* The Mayor has ordered an examination of the premises, and an investigation of all the circumstances. Several hundred citizens visited the building yesterday, and examined the various preparations for the grand display of fire works.

Since the above was written, we have been informed that Mr *Thomas* Doughty has resided in Boston for the last year, and that Mr. *John* Doughty is the individual who of late occupied the house in Library st. He was seen in New York about a week ago. The brothers are the publishers of the Cabinet of Natural History.—*Pennsylvania Inquirer.*

RIOT AT FAIRFIELD COUNTY JAIL.

The Bridgeport, (Ct.) Farmer, gives the following particulars of an attempt of the prisoners in Fairfield county jail, Fairfield, to make their escape, and were secured by the timely assistance of several young sportsmen of this city, who were spending a week at that place for the purpose of enjoying the fine shooting in the neighborhood. They give a most horrid account of the filthiness and dilapidated state of the prison, three and four prisoners being chained in one cell, with the poorest of provisions, and little attention paid to those confined, who are badly and scantily supplied with the necessaries allowed by law—the jailor furnishing their rations by contract:

"On the night of the 30th June, an attempt was made by three of the prisoners to escape from Fairfield jail. In the early part of the evening, from something he had seen or overheard, Mr. Peck, the jailor, suspected that some design was to be attempted during the night. He therefore took the precaution to sit up, after his family had retired, to watch the movements of the prisoners. About 12 o'clock he heard them commencing operations. He immediately called the assistance of a couple of men living with him, and after a hasty preparation, entered the room of the culprits, before they were hardly aware of his approach. On entering, he found each of the prisoners on his bed, apparently asleep. Leaving one of his men at the door, he proceeded round the room with the other, in search of the instrument with which they had been at work. Having discovered it, he was in the act of returning from the room, with the auger in his hand, when one of the prisoners sprang from his bed, and struck the man who was with Mr. Peck, a blow on the head with a club, and brought him immediately to the floor. All three then attacked Mr. P. with the greatest fury, and seemed determined, if possible, to take his life. Mr. P. defended himself with a chair, until the man who was prostrated had recovered, and came to his assistance. The struggle then waxed hotter and harder, and for some time it was doubtful who would be the conquerors. The room was dark, and the man at the door had stepped out and turned the key, afraid to render any assistance. At length Mr. P. obtained a little advantage of the prisoners, and ordered the door to be opened, when he and his man retreated from the room, but were unable to close the door so as to lock it after them, in consequence of an old great-coat which had caught between it and the sill. They however succeeded in fastening it temporarily with a stick, to escape from the hall, which they did, and bolted the door after them. The prisoners soon forced open their door, and immediately released all the others (eight) from their rooms, by breaking the padlocks with the bottom plate of a box stove, which was standing in the hall. All (eleven) were now in the hall, determined, if possible, to make their escape. They first attacked the window, which they shattered to pieces in an instant, and tore away the grates sufficient for a passage out. By this time the alarm had been given to Mr. Peck's wife, several of the neighbours arrived, while one of the prisoners was crawling through the window. A pile of wood lay under the window, from which two of them took a pole and beat the fellow back into the hall. They next attacked the hall door with great fury, and for a time it seemed as if they would have it down in spite of every thing that could be done. They tore the casing entirely from it, leaving the post naked on the inside. It was finally secured by running a couple of rails through a hole in the middle, and prying at the ends. Several men who had been despatched after arms, presently returned with a number of muskets and bayonets, which being loaded and prepared, the prisoners were ordered to go to their rooms. All, except the three ringleaders, immediately obeyed the command. These declared they would not obey, and threatened with instant death the first man that attempted to enter the hall. The door however was thrown open, and a desperate struggle ensued, the prisoners resisting till they were forced at the point of the bayonet, inch by inch, to retreat to their rooms. Having got in, they suddenly turned and fastened their door with the stove-plate, with which they had released the other prisoners, and for awhile defied all attempts to effect an entrance. The door was at length opened by the help of crowbars, levers, &c. and the three gentlemen were snugly secured in irons.—One of them was pierced nearly through the shoulder with a bayonet, before he would yield his ground in the hall. Probably three more desperate fellows were never in this jail. Their names are John Tower alias Gordon D. Pratt, Thomas Van Lane, and Benjamin Lester, imprisoned and awaiting trial on a charge of burglary in Norwalk.

A tavern keeper whose house was infested with rats, resolved to try the experiment of treating them with a "glass of grog." He prepared a pan of molasses and rum, and placed it in his cellar. The next morning he found fourteen of their ratships so essentially corned, as to be unable to move.

From the Charleston Courier, July 14.

Shipwreck.—The Fr. brig Edward Belisle, Capt. B. Frebourg, arrived off the bar yesterday afternoon, in 23 days from Laguna. The E. was bound to Havre with a cargo of dyewood. The first night out in a gale, sprung the foremast and both lower yards, which caused them to make this port to refit. Five o'clock yesterday afternoon, spoke one of our pilot boats. One of the pilots from her came on board and enquired her draft of water—was informed she drew 14 feet 4 inches. He informed the Captain he could not take charge of her in consequence of his branch being for less water, but directed him to another boat then near by, on board of which there was a full branch pilot. Capt. F. bore away and spoke him—requested him to come on board, which he refused to do, saying there is not water enough on the bar now. I will come to-morrow and bring you in. At half past 5 o'clock this morning, while lying off and on, going in stays, struck on the North breakers—beat over into deep water, and sunk. They had not time to save any thing, being indebted to the pilots of the Cora and Georgian (who took them off the wreck,) for a sufficiency of clothing to cover them.

SHIPWRECK.

Mr. J. S. Wilson, from Little Egg Harbor, states, that the British ship Henry Grattan, 30 days from Londonderry, bound to Philadelphia, with whiskey, 200 tons of coal, and 180 passengers, run ashore on Long Beach, (Little Egg Harbor,) on the 19th inst. A very heavy sea running at the time, the ship bilged shortly after grounding—the Captain succeeded in getting ashore to procure assistance—the mate had the mast cut away to keep the vessel from rolling.

On Sunday, the 20th, the wreck master succeeded in landing all the passengers and crew on the beach. They are in great distress. One of the crew was badly hurt by the falling of the mast. The ship and cargo a total loss; sails and rigging saved in a damaged state.

Mr. Smith further states that the mate, while the master was below, took the ship's boat, with forty-six passengers, and started from the ship about six o'clock, on Saturday, without oars, rudder, or sail, for the beach. The current set them in and over the breakers. The boat was guided by a blanket held by four of the passengers in lieu of a sail. They went through all the breakers without striking, and succeeded in landing safe at Tucker's Island at ten o'clock the same night—all safe. The cabin passengers were Messrs. Edes and Matthewson.

Shame on a Box.—A gentleman who attended the Methodist Church in Orange, N. J. on Sunday last, states that no little excitement was produced by some remarks of the preacher connected with the present "all absorbing subject." The preacher, who was a stranger and foreigner, unfortunately digressed from the natural current of his discourse, to make some remarks on the character and rights of colored persons, to which the audience seemed to have no particular objection, until he came to certain practical conclusions, about intermarriages. Finally he said that if two "ladies" should be presented to him from which he must select a wife, one of them white, with a bad disposition and violent temper, and the other black, but of mild and amiable temper, he should certainly, under the circumstances, reject the former. Some ebony ladies in the gallery blushed and laughed immoderately, while the topaz part of the audience exhibited great indignation, and several left the house,—which the officiating clergyman said he considered a high insult. After service, the trustees closed the doors, and placed on them a notice that there would be no service in the afternoon. During the evening a good many collected in groups, expressing their opinions of what ought to be done, but nothing was done inconsistent with the honorable character of the town.—*N. Y. Jour. Com.*

The Condition of Hayti.—Extract of a letter from an officer on board the United States ship Falmouth, dated Harbor of Hayti, June 30: "There is nothing new in this island that we can learn: the blacks are, or appear to be, favorably disposed towards the people of the United States. This city, which once contained 60,000 people, during the French dynasty, is now in a ruinous state, and can with difficulty count 5000, including a portion of Boyer's standing army. At the time of the negro insurrection, and previous to the massacre, this large island was a perfect garden; but most of the then flourishing coffee and sugar plantations have been suffered to perish, owing to the indolence of the blacks. The French formerly exported from this island large quantities of sugar, but now they do not raise sufficient for home consumption. There are in the city of Hayti, many splendid buildings or remains of such, crumbling to pieces for the want of a few day's labor; not more than one-tenth part of the buildings are occupied. The streets were once beautifully paved, and had commodious sidewalks, but, like every thing else here, they are going to ruin. In short, the inhabitants are too lazy to do any thing but eat, drink and sleep. There are to be found here many men of opulence, and some few who have been liberally educated, and are truly very intelligent, but the large majority are but little better informed than the same number of monkeys."

Fatal Affray.—The Norfolk Beacon of Friday, furnishes the particulars of a fatal affray in Hampton, Va. between Major John F. Cooper, and Mr. Thomas B. Allen, which is said to have grown out of affairs of the Hampton Academy. Mr. Allen came into Hampton on Wednesday from his residence in York county, with his wife and children, and stopped at the house of Mr. Collier, with a design of taking a trip to the Capes in the steamboat Old Dominion, which was going on a party of pleasure, but business prevented, and he remained with his family and dined at Mrs. Collier's. Shortly after dinner, Mr. Allen walked up the street, taking his two little sons with him, and leaving Mrs. A. in the porch. He had proceeded about 100 yards, when he met Mr. Cooper, and his son, Mr. George W. Cooper. An altercation took place, and harsh language was interchanged between the parties, and it is said blows passed between them. Two gentlemen who were near the scene, state that they saw Major C. draw a pistol and level at the breast of Mr. A. The sight of the pistol so terrified the two children of Mr. A. that they fled, crying, "Oh! he is going to shoot father!" In a moment more the report of the pistol announced the fell purpose, and immediately Major C. raised a heavy stick and struck the deceased several powerful blows, which felled him to the earth, never to rise again!

From the Baltimore American.

A Horse died at the advanced age of thirty five years. He was the property of Mr. John Lewin, of Harford county, who states that he came into his possession about 20 years ago, having purchased him at a public sale for 15 dollars, and that when he was put up for sale the auctioneer had the honesty to say that he had been directed to sell this faithful old horse very cheap, to any person who would take good care of him. He was accordingly struck off to his last owner, and proved to be a very serviceable animal. The writer has often seen him, his appearance was no ways remarkable, except that he showed evident traces of old age. He was a small animal, but possessed of great strength for his inches. His owner drove a single team of three horses, the old one working in shafts of the wagon, which had generally a ton weight upon it, and after travelling 30 miles over a rough road, and down very steep hills, when the whole burden devolved upon the shaft horse, he would move the head backward and forward with apparent ease. And this he did, twenty years after the auctioneer had sold him for an 'Old Horse.'

The following toasts are a sample of a parcel we have been amused with, drunk at a Jackson 4th of July dinner at Belvidere, N.J. They contain the pure pungency and spirit of party.

By an officer of the county and one of the committee of arrangements—"May all those who are opposed to Jackson be in Jonah's belly—Jonah in the whale's—the whale in the devil's—the devil in the back kitchen of hell—the door locked—the key lost—a blind man hunting for it—and our prayer to God is he may never find it."

By one of the Builders of the arch—"May those opposed to Jackson be lathered with aquafortis and shaved with a handsaw."

By an Innkeeper—"May the Clay men be taken to a brick-yard and moulded into bricks and laid in a pavement for the Jackson men to walk on.

SAFETY BREAK FOR RAIL ROADS.

Since the unfortunate accident which occurred on the inclined plane of the Columbia Rail Road, a short time ago, the Engineer has invented, and caused to be constructed a machine called a Safety Break which is attached to every car that ascends the plane. It is a most admirable and valuable contrivance, and should be at once adopted upon all similar works. The break is so constructed, that it would sustain and support an hundred cars, and render it impossible for them to descend, until it is unshipped. There is now no manner of risk in ascending or descending the plane, and passengers may remain in the cars in perfect security, instead of getting out and trudging up the long hill in a broiling sun or otherwise.

Juvenile Intrepidity.—About 4 o'clock, on Sunday afternoon, a child about 5 years of age, belonging to a poor woman residing in Water street, fell off Vine street wharf, into the Delaware, and sunk; a lad named Wm. Riddle, about 13 years of age, son of Mr. John Riddle, residing in Ferris's court, near Vine, west of Front street, caught a glimpse of the child as it dropped from the wharf, rushed to the spot, leapt into the water and brought the child safe to land. The gratitude of the mother was unbounded, she had witnessed the noble act of the boy, and pressed him to take all the money she had by her, but his reply was "I did'nt save it for money!"

"Fountain Green," is the name of the most beautiful "watering place" within many miles of Philadelphia. It is situated on the east side of the Columbia Rail Road, about 2 miles from Market street, on the immediate banks of the Schuylkill, commanding an extensive view of the scenery on the opposite shore, up and down the river. The grounds and gardens are the most extensive imaginable, the refreshments excellent, and the proprietor a man well fitted to the direction of the establishment. The Broad street and Willow street cars, all pass and repass the door incessantly through the day.

New Orleans Election.—The General election for Governor, member of Congress, &c. at New Orleans, took place on the 7th, 8th, and 9th inst. Our advices reach only to the end of the second day. A New Orleans Whig paper of the 8th, speaking of the results of the first day say that 500 votes were polled, and that the Whig ticket was three to one ahead. A Jackson paper of the 9th, (the Bee,) speaking of the results of the second day, says, "We beat the Whigs, on a rough estimate, in the proportion of five to one." The truth of the case, whatever it may be, we shall learn by and by.

To Readers and Correspondents.

A lady of Deerfield, N. J. who lays claim to "the most commanding talents, and the brightest genius for writing and composition," should not blame us for not discerning her merits, when she has disposed of her Mss. to such advantage. It is hoped that she will rest contented with doing so well, and sell all her future compositions to the same "generous purchaser."

The ladies, "Dear Creatures," are informed that no anonymous marriage notices can be inserted, especially after a lapse of six years.

"A beginner," is received.

RECEIPTS BY MAIL.

July 19—Received from		July 21.—Received from	
James F. Stanley,	$50 00	John Baylies, Esq.	5 00
R. Quinby, Esq.	3 00	E. McIver, Esq.	10 00
R. H. Foster, Esq.	2 00	Thos. Bowdie, Esq.	5 00
Jno. M. Bell, Esq.	110 00	John Darlington,	3 00
J. D. Dietrich, Esq.	21 00	E. Learned, Jr.	3 00
Jos. Rucker, Esq.	5 00	Wm. A. Bishop,	3 00
July 19.		M. B. Martin, Esq.	2 00
Jno. W. Trumbull,	60 00	July 23.	
Rich. Marsh, Esq.	2 00	L. B. Webb, Esq.	5 00
S. Sterling, Esq.	8 00	Abm. Bays, Esq.	4 00
Reuben Bacon, Esq.	1 00	Joslyn Hutchinson,	8 00
J. R. Barr, Esq.	10 00	Hiram B. Bascom,	3 00
Calc. Nicholas,	9 00	July 24.	
H. Bush, P. M. U. C.	6 00	Elias Dewitt,	2 00
July 21.		G. J. Fisher,	20 00
Edwin C. Estes,	10 00	Edwin Walker,	4 00
H. W. Sage,	5 00	Gilbert Sherret,	5 00
John A. Clapp,	2 00	Nathan Long,	3 00
L. Ewer, Esq.	2 00	H. Yerrington, Esq.	3 00
David Voss, Esq.	2 00	Lewis Levy, Esq.	5 00
Wm. Levison, Esq.	1 00	David Brooks, Esq.	4 00
H. F. W. Shultz, Esq.	5 00	John Collis, Esq.	5 00
S. P. Mattocks, Esq.	2 00	D. E. Price, Esq.	2 00
D. W. Naill, Esq.	2 00	John Lynn, Jr. Esq.	3 00

ALMANACK.

1834. JULY.	SUN RISES.	SUN SETS.	HIGH WATER.	MOON'S PHASES.
26 Saturday,	4 51	7 9	6 21	
27 Sunday,	4 52	7 8	7 7	D. H. M.
28 Monday,	4 53	7 7	7 48	
29 Tuesday,	4 54	7 6	8 29	
30 Wednesday,	4 55	7 5	9 11	New 6 4 5
31 Thursday,	4 56	7 4	10 0	First 13 10 10
1 Friday,	4 57	7 3	10 56	Full 20 2 3
2 Saturday,	4 58	7 2	11 46	Last 28 2 21

Saving Fund Society.—The Northern Liberty, Kensington and Spring Garden Saving Fund Society receive deposits on Mondays and Thursdays of each week, from 3 o'clock, P. M. until 6, at their office, No. 320 North Third below Green street.

MARRIAGES.

At Tuckahoe Furnace, Gloucester county, N. J. on Wednesday evening, July 16, 1834, by Benjamin Weatherby, Esq. Richard Harvey, Esq. to Miss Hope Ann Cone, both of Weymouth Township.

On Tuesday evening, the 22d inst. by the Rev. Albert Barnes, Mr. Hugh Bellagny, of Lancaster, Pa. to Miss Margaret, eldest daughter of Mr. Jno. Ross of Cecil county, Md.

On Thursday morning, 17th, at the first Presbyterian church, by the Rev. Albert Barnes, Mr. Richard W. Green, to Miss Eliza Bulkley, both of this city.

At Camden, N. J. by the Rev. Wm. Granville, Mr. Wm. B. Gendell, of this city, to Miss Patience Clark, of Deptford, N. J.

In Paris, on the 3d June, at the Hotel of the American Legation, by the Right Rev. Bishop Luscombe, William Burns, Esq. of New York, to Mary Leaming, eldest daughter of Samuel J. Fisher, Esq. of Philadelphia.

By Elder Frederick Plummer, on the 10th inst. Mr. Septimus Flounders, to Mrs. Mary Sharpless, both of Delaware county.

On the 17th inst. by Elder Frederick Plummer, Mr. Isaac Gaskill, to Miss Elizabeth Gaskill.

At Utica, on the 14th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Dorr, Stephen Strand, Esq. of Philadelphia, to Miss Lydia Eliza, daughter of Montgomery Hunt, Esq.

On the 20th inst. by the Rev. William E. Ashton, John Millington, Esq. formerly Professor of Natural Philosophy in the Royal Institution of London, to the amiable Miss Sarah Ann Letts, of this city.

In Dorchester, N.J. on the 12th inst. by Thomas Henderson, Esq. Samuel Gross, of West Philadelphia, to Mrs. Ann Laycock, of Dorchester.

On Saturday, the 12th inst. by the Rev. J. Kennard, Mr. George N. Swope, of Penn Township, to Miss Mary A. Rouel, of the Northern Liberties.

On Thursday, 3d inst. by the Rev. Dr. Hurley, Mr. Jeremiah Collins, to Miss Elizabeth, eldest daughter of Maghus Crosby, of this city.

On the 19th instant, by Tiberius Jefferson Bryant, Esq. of Penn Township, Mr. John Richardson, to Miss Sophia Barnes, both of the city of Philadelphia.

On the 23d inst. by the Rev. Charles Pitman. Mr. Joel Cook, to Miss Mary P. Yerkes, daughter of Titus Yerkes, all of this city.

On Wednesday morning, 23d inst. by the Rev. Albert Barnes, Moses Johnson, merchant, to Mary Fassitt, both of this city.

On Tuesday evening, the 22d inst. by the same, Mr. Hugh B. Mackey, of Lancaster, Pa. to Miss Margaret, eldest daughter of Mr. John Ross, of Cecil county, Md.

On the 20th inst. by the Rev. William A. Wiggins, Mr. Thomas Bennett, to Miss Mary Hodgson, all of Kensington.

On the 31st ult., by the Rev. Thomas *Kill*, Mr. *John Little Dille*, to Miss *Fanny B. Hill*, both of Kent county, M.D.

Their cup of life, may pleasure fill,
May death be far from Mr. Kill;
Though Mr. Kill has killed Miss Hill,
And Hill is turned to Little Dill.

DEATHS.

At Manayunk, 13th inst. Charlotte, daughter of James Darrach, aged 16 months.

On the morning of the 17th inst. at 6 o'clock, Mrs. Catharine E. O'Neill, in the 40th year of her age, after a long and painful illness.

On Saturday morning, Mrs. Elizabeth Penn Gaskell, consort of the late Peter Penn Gaskell, Esq. in the 62d year of her age.

On the 18th inst. of pulmonary consumption, Mrs. Margaret Roberts, in the 45th year of her age.

On Friday the 19th inst. Thomas, aged 16 months, infant son of Benj. Barclay.

On first day evening, the 20th, after a severe illness, Francis Test, in the 35th year of his age.

Suddenly, on the 18th inst. of apoplexy of the Lungs, Edmund Gramlo, in the 21st year of his age.

On the 11th inst. of Cholera Morbus, John Bell, Fancy dry good Merchant, in the 23th year of his age.

On Monday, the 29th of June, at St. Louis, Missouri, Captain Thomas Anthony, of Philadelphia, and formerly in the Indian Department.

On the morning of the 19th inst. at his residence near Mount Holly, New Jersey, Isaac Hazlehurst, in the 92d year of his age, formerly a merchant of this city.

On Monday, Thomas G. Condie, in the 34th year of his age.

At London, (Eng.) on the 1st day of June, aged 31 years, Mrs. Elizabeth Smith O'Brien, wife of Mr. Joseph O'Brien, merchant of this city.

On Monday afternoon, aged 1 month, William E. infant son of Mr. Elon Dunbar, of this city.

On Tuesday, 15th inst at his residence in Northampton county, Abraham Bickley, late of the city of Philadelphia.

On Wednesday morning, Mrs. Susannah Glenn, in the 65th year of her age.

On Tuesday, 22d inst. in the 50th year of his age, William Knight, sailing master in the U. S. Navy.

On Wednesday morning, the 23d inst. at 7 o'clock, Mrs. Mary Ann Yard, mother of John Yard, Cabinet Maker, in the 75th year of her age.

On Wednesday morning, after a protracted illness, in the 38th year of his age, Mr. Joseph Roberts.

On Monday evening, the 21st inst. Leonard Harman, infant son of Harman Van Beil, aged 9 months and 10 days.

On Tuesday morning, the 22d inst. Samuel Pancoast, in the 90th year of his age.

In the city of St. Louis, Mo. on the 24th ult. Mrs. Margaretta Bascom, consort of Mr. Hiram B. Bascom, and daughter of Caleb Lockwood, Esq. formerly of the State of Delaware.

On Thursday morning, the 24th inst. Rachel, wife of John McCloud.

On the afternoon of the 23d inst. at 4 o'clock, Mrs. Lydia Chadwick, in the 36th year of her age, of pulmonary consumption.

Suddenly, on Thursday, July 17, Emily G. Collins, daughter of Charles W. and Margaret Collins, aged 10 months and 17 days.

On the 19th inst. at the "Indigent Widows and Single Women's Asylum," Elizabeth Helm, at the extreme age of ninety-six years. This venerable and afflicted lady was the relict of the late Peter Helm, whose disinterested exertions in aid of his fellow citizens during a period of great alarm were so well known to his cotemporaries, and which gained for him a distinguished rank among those noble minded men, who, in the memorable year of '93, risked health and life—braved every peril, and stood between the pestilence and the people.

At Coventry, Chester county, Pa. on the evening of the 17th inst. aged 26 years, Mrs. Ann Hunter Neide, wife of Joseph Neide, of this city, and daughter of the late James McClintock, Esq. of the former place.

At Wilmington, Del. on the 19th inst. Marian M'Clellan, daughter of James Simpson, of Philadelphia, aged 17 months.

In England, Rev. E. Fulham, D. D., Rector of Lincoln College, Oxford, since 1792, aged 101. Mr. Wm. Birch, of Stockport, 49, special high constable. In 1819, a pistol was fired at Mr. Birch, while on duty, by a man named M'Ginnis, who was hanged for the offence at Chester. The ball was never extracted, and after Mr. B's decease, it was found to be firmly embedded in the breast bone, and had produced such an effect on his lungs as to cause his death, after a lapse of 15 years.

There were 137 deaths in Philadelphia during the past week—45 of which were adults and 92 children. By consumption 16, small pox 5—66 under one year of age. 10 were from the Almshouse, and 13 people of colour.

There were fifty two deaths in Cincinnati, during the week ending on the 2d inst.

Report of deaths in the city of Boston for the last week—males 13, females 9. Diseases, consumption 4, &c.

The New York City Inspector reports the death of 173 persons during the week ending on Saturday, 19th inst. viz—42 men, 23 women, 61 boys and 47 girls. Of whom 55 were of the age of 1 year and under. Diseases, apoplexy 5; cholera morbus 3; consumption 28; convulsions 16; drinking cold water 2; dropsy in the head 9; drowned 3; fever scarlet, 4; intemperance 4; measles, 8; suicide 1, &c.

From the Binghamton Torchlight, July 17.

On Wednesday morning last, the point of a sharp instrument [illegible] was extracted by Dr. Wm. [illegible] from the breast of one of his children, [illegible] months old. He applied a pair of pincers to it and by the exertion of considerable force, extracted a [illegible] of nearly two inches in length. The child had complained of much pain for three or four weeks past, the result, no doubt, of the movement of the needle from the throat or stomach towards the point at which it was discovered—having, in all probability, been swallowed a few weeks previous.

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Atkinson's Casket

FOR JULY, 1834.

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The Lute—a beautiful Steel Engraving; the Coloseum at Rome; Stirling Castle, in Scotland; Music—"My Sister Dear."

CONTENTS.

[illegible]

POETRY.

[illegible]

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122—Do.—Whidah Bunting, Painted Bunting, Shaft-tailed Bunting, Mustachoe Bunting, Black Throated Bunting, and Ortolan Bunting.

123.—Amphibia.—Australasian Galliwasp, Chalcides Lizard, Apodal Lizard and Flying Dragon.

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A fine farm, [illegible] acres [illegible] situated [illegible] Hill Creek, (Day [illegible]) Washington county, Maryland. The improvements are a log house, a stable, with a [illegible] [illegible] hay, two sheds for sheep and grain, hay pen and poultry house, a good orchard of apple, peach and other fruit trees, two springs, [illegible] [illegible] The Farm is 2 miles from the Baltimore and Pittsburgh turnpike, and 6 miles from the line of the Baltimore and Pittsburgh Canal and Rail road.

Apply to JOHN OGDEN, No. 77 Marcella street, between 5th and 6th streets, and between Willow and Noble streets, Philadelphia. july 21—3t*

Haddonfield Stage.

The undersigned very respectfully announces to their friends and the public generally that the old established stage continues to run every day between Haddonfield and Camden, as usual—leaving Haddonfield every morning at 7 o'clock, and Mr. Toy's ferry, Camden, every afternoon at 5 o'clock. For seats, or further information, inquire for Pearce's at [illegible] Mr. Reeve's, [illegible] upper side of Market street, Philadelphia, at Toy's Ferry, Camden, at the Hotel of the subscriber, in Haddonfield, or to the driver of the stage.

THOMAS A. PEARCE, Proprietor.

Haddonfield July 22, 1834 july 26—6t*

Cheap Books and Stationery.

The following valuable Books are published, and are now for sale by the subscriber, viz:—Ainsworth's English and Latin Dictionary, [illegible] [illegible] Life of Franklin, [illegible] Confessions on English Grammar, Green's Inductive Grammar, Webb and South's Natural Philosophy, [illegible] Rev. John Newton's Works, [illegible] [illegible] Jay's Family Prayers, Baxter's Call, Sermons in Exercise, [illegible] Country Merchants, Teachers and others, supplied at the lowest prices for cash or approved credit.

URIAH HUNT, 19 North Third street.

july 26—eoly

Reese D. Fell,

Draper and Tailor, tenders his thanks to his patrons and the public, for their favours, and informs them that he has removed from the southeast corner of Second and Chestnut streets, to No. 62 Chestnut street, [illegible] where he respectfully solicits a continuance of their custom.

R. D. FELL, Tailor,

July 26—3t 62 Chestnut street.

Visiting Cards.

Visiting and professional Cards, neatly engraved and printed; ladies and gentlemen, leaving their card plates, can have them printed in a superior polish-card—specimens to be seen at JOHN EDGAR'S Music and Stationary Store, No. 98 South 5th street.

N. B.—J. E. has just received a quantity of gentlemen's [illegible] English letter, writing and note paper, English black and red ink, [illegible] steel pens, [illegible] [illegible] and a general assortment of stationary. The above articles will be sold exceedingly low.

july 26—3t

Baker's Intelligence Office,

Established May 1811 at the N. E. corner of Chesnut and entrance in Third street, up stairs—procures Houses and places, Boarders, Partners, Clerks, Overseers, Journeymen, Apprentices, Farmers, Gardeners, Coachmen, Waiters, Stage Drivers, Grooms, Bar Keepers, Hostlers, Porters, House keepers, Wet Nurses, Seamstresses, Chamber and Child's Maids, Men and Women Cooks, Travelling Men and Women, Dairy Maids, Bound and Bought Servants.

For sale, the time of a coloured girl 13 years old, and 10 to serve, and [illegible] 11 and 17.

☞ Wanted several Journeymen and Apprentices.

A Wet Nurse wants a situation.—Wanted, a child to wet nurse.—To hire, a coloured Boy 11 years old. july 12—3t*

NOTICE.

If Baptiste Marbel, brother to the late Joseph Marbel, of the county of Philadelphia, or any child or grand children of the said Baptiste Marbel, be living, and will send information to the subscriber, they will hear of something to their advantage.

JAMES ENEW,
Executor to Joseph Marbel,
Corner Federal street and Passyunk Road.

july 12 wlm3m*

To Let,

The whole of a spacious three story brick dwelling, No. 115 South Tenth street, below Locust street, consisting of front store and Basement cellar, back parlour and kitchen, also summer, do. with large yard and ground floor, Newton's Patent Hydrant, &c. in the yard—five bed rooms and four rooms in garret.

Also to rent a new three story brick dwelling, No. 14 Watson's Alley, in the rear of the above premises. Apply as above to ROBERT WELLFORD.

july 19—tf

To Printers.

Will be sold, on moderate terms, two founts of Bourgeois, [illegible] will work together, and will be sold together if wanted, [illegible] with 25 pair of cases, [illegible] about 800 lbs.

[illegible] Nonpareil, and a fount of Script of 30 lbs. with other articles, viz. Chases, Sticks, Galleys, brass and wooden, with a double imposing stone, all in good order.

Inquire of JAMES SHAW,

july 19—3t* 117 Spruce street.

TO LET.

A spacious dwelling, with front store and cellar, with other conveniences, (excepting second story floor.) For particulars apply at No. 115 South Tenth street, below Locust street. ROBT. WELLFORD.

may 24—tf

Lehigh Coal Reduced.

The Lehigh Company have fixed the following as the retail prices, until further notice, for coal which may be sold in the season commencing 1st of January, 1834, viz:

HARD COAL,

Five dollars and twenty five cents per ton of 2240 lbs.

SOFT COAL,

Four dollars and seventy-five cents per ton of 2240 lbs.

At the above prices the Coal will be delivered at the doors of purchasers within the limits of the city or adjoining districts.

The SOFT COAL, mentioned above, ignites rather easier than the Hard, and burns freer, on which account many consumers prefer it.

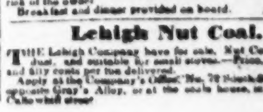
LIME-BURNERS' COAL.

The prices for Lime burner's Coal, in the yards are, for any quantity under fifty tons, two dollars and seventy-five cents per ton; for fifty tons and upwards, two dollars and fifty cents.

Apply at the office of the Company, No. 78 South Second street, opposite Gray's Alley, or at the Scale House in Front street, above Callowhill. jan 11—tf

Brandywine Chalybeate Springs,

Via Wilmington



The Steam Boat WILMINGTON, Capt. M. Reed, leaves ARCH ST. WHARF every day at 7 o'clock, for Wilmington. Carriages with excellent horses, and careful drivers, are provided immediately upon her arrival, to convey passengers to this celebrated establishment.

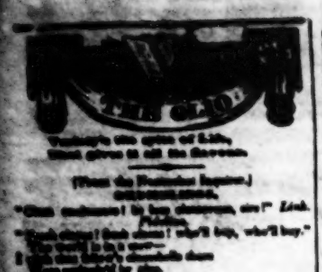
Fare through to the Springs $1 25.—All baggage at the risk of the owner.

Breakfast and dinner provided on board. june 21—tf

Lehigh Nut Coal.

The Lehigh Company have for sale, Nut Coal, free from dust, and suitable for small stoves.—Price, four dollars and fifty cents per ton delivered.

Apply at the Company's Office, No. 78 South Second street, opposite Gray's Alley, or at the scale house, in Front above Callowhill street. [illegible]



"Ladies' Cabinet." Lish.

"Cash, cash! Cash, cash! who'll buy, who'll buy."

"Fresh oysters! fresh oysters!"

"Fresh herrings! fresh herrings!"

"Fresh herrings! fresh herrings!"

"Fresh herrings! fresh herrings